

THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

29th Year, No 3

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 14, 1911.

DAVID M. REES,
Commissioner.

Price 5 Cents.



The New Headquarters of the Women's Social Work, of which Mrs. Booth is the official head.

CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

Fakirs and Yogis of India.

One Man's Preposterous Vow.

What would you think of a yogi, or fakir, or holy man—call him what you will—who is under a vow not to sit down or rest himself during the whole of his life? Of such may sometimes be seen in far-away India.

These "holy men" frequently put themselves under some perfectly preposterous vow, with the object of acquiring merit in the eyes of the gods, and thus being able to confer blessings upon the admiring faithful. One fakir has solemnly registered a vow in the holy city of Benares not to lie down, nor sit down, nor rest himself in any way whatsoever as long as he lives. His face and body are daubed with the grey ashes of burnt cow-dung, and his hair hangs in matted locks around his spare shoulders; also he bears on his forehead the red perpendicular mark of the Vaischnar sect.

Positively the only rest he permits himself night or day, year in and year out is to lean slightly with his elbows on the stick of wood suspended from a bent pole fixed in the ground.

Women especially are afraid to offend these fakirs, and so loathsome is the condition of many of these "holy" men, that on one occasion when an average specimen entered a missionary's room and established himself, it was a work of some days to cleanse thoroughly the apartment after the visit.—All the World.

The Inspiration of Purpose.

Gives New Meaning to life.

Purpose gives new meaning to life; it shows the only real reason for living is living for something. It is the assertion of our kingship over conditions, our mastery over self, our glory in fighting for the right at close range and fighting to the end.

The Praying League.

General Prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

SPECIAL TOPICS.

1. Pray that the aftermath of the Council may be continuous victory and blessing.
 2. Pray that all the changes among the Officers may be crowned with rich blessing.
 3. Pray for missionary work in foreign lands.
 4. Pray for peace in China.
- SUN., Oct. 22.—The Temple Burnt. (II. Kings xxv: 8-30.)
 MON., Oct. 23.—The Exiles' Friend. (Ezra i: 1-7; iii: 1-6.)
 TUES., Oct. 24.—Begun and Stopped. (Ezra iii: 10-13; iv: 1-24.)
 WED., Oct. 25.—The Second Temple. (Ezra vi: 1-22.)
 THURS., Oct. 26.—Generous Decree. (Ezra vii: 11-27.)
 FRIDAY, Oct. 27.—Ezra viii: 21-30; ix: 1-4.
 SAT., Oct. 28.—The Sin Con-

Purpose makes man a crusader, glorying in his effort to attain the cross of some high ideal where the inspiration and glow of the struggle are greater than the mere crown of victory.

Purpose makes man his own second creator and by it he can make himself what he will.

Purpose gives ever new progressive revelations of his possibilities. It means consecration, living at our best for the sake of what is best; it means dedicating self to something higher than self. All true purpose must in the ultimate analysis be unselfish. It can never find its finality in mere acquisition for self. This may be ambition, but not high purpose.

The great thing in life is not in realizing a purpose, but in fighting for it. If we feel the possibilities of a great work looming up large before us and impelling us to action it is our duty to consecrate ourselves to it. Failure in a great work is nobler than success in a petty one that is beneath our maximum of possibility. We have nothing to do with results; they do not belong to us anyway. It is our duty to do our best bravely and rest in the sweet comfort of this fact alone.—Selected.

"Uncle Tom" Gives Up Theatricals.

Saved from Suicide by Salvationist.

Envoy Tidd, who is at present holding on at the Albion, N. Y. Corps, U. S. A., reports the following:

"We had one of the strangest conversions last week. 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' was being staged here on Saturday; the company was rehearsing on Friday afternoon. The man who had played the part of 'Uncle Tom' all summer had been a backslider from God for eight years, and his hav-

ing to call upon God so much in the play so convicted him of his sins that he could not stand it any longer. Envoy Tidd found him by the canal ready to take his life. He said he had got right to where he had got to accept God or die. He saw the Envoy, and knew him by his uniform, and begged him to point him to God. The Envoy brought him up to the hall, and he was saved. He went to the manager and told him there would be no more 'Uncle Tom' for him; he had given his heart to God, and was going to serve Him the rest of his life."—American Cry.

Spiritual Growth.

Out of Worry into Trust.

In II. Peter iii. 18 we are commanded to grow in grace.

There are certain conditions necessary to growth. The first of these is life. The second condition is food, the Psalmist tells us. Then we must be continually drawing from the river of God's grace if we wish to flourish. A man once tied his horse on a stony rise, and said, "Well, old chap, you have not much to eat, but you have a good prospect." The green fields could be seen all around. Some people don't get much food for their soul, but say they have a good prospect of heaven by-and-by. Prospects are of no use for growth.

The third condition is work. If we expect to grow we must work. The person who never does any work never grows strong. If we are going to grow in knowledge of Christ we must visit the sick, speak to sinners, weep with those that weep, and bear the cross. By doing this we shall learn something of the spirit our Master had.

In growing in grace we grow out of worry. John Wesley says

"laddie swept overboard, and against the green back of a wave, with his arm stretched out to me, and I could not help him."

WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER?

Were the whole world good as you—not an atom better—Were it just as pure and true, Just as pure and true as you; Just as strong in faith and works;

Just as free from crafty quirks: All extortion, all deceit; Schemes its neighbour to defraud; Schemes its neighbour to defraud; Schemes some culprit to applaud—

Would this world be better?

If this whole world followed you

—followed to the letter—Would it be a nobler world, All deceit and falsehood hurled From it altogether; Malice, selfishness and lust Banished from beneath the crust

that if we start to worry we cease to trust, therefore growing will help our trust. Someone has said that a year is like a desk with 365 drawers in, with orders in each for every day of the year. Some people try to pull them out all at once. Our trust will help us to lean on God more, sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.—The Victory.

A Prophecy and—its Sequel.

A Story Concerning Commr. Whatmore

Two incidents in the life of Commissioner Whatmore, separated by an interval of twenty-five years, but closely connected with each other, show how the shrewdest prophets are sometimes grievously taken in. When the head of the firm to whom the Commissioner as a lad was apprenticed answered the Army's inquiry for a recommendation, he willingly gave a testimonial, but afterwards informed he had no idea when giving him such a character that it was going to take him away. He thought it meant no more than enrolment as a Soldier. "Slay with me," he urged, "The Salvation Army is only a flash in the pan."

Twenty-five years later the one-time shy and retiring apprentice—now Colonel Whatmore, British War Secretary—was walking along the street of South Norwood when he saw his former employer's name announced in connection with some public event. He sent him a letter recalling the incident of twenty-five years before, reminding him of what was said, and informing him that he, the writer of the letter, was still in the Army.

Yes, came the answer, the incident was well remembered, but the gentleman's opinions concerning the Army had since entirely changed, and he was now a subscriber to its funds.—British Cry.

Covering human hearts from view—

"Tell me, if it followed you, Would the world be better?"

A LITTLE GIRL'S INFLUENCE.

A coal cart was delivering an order the other day, and the horse, after two or three efforts to back the heavily-loaded cart, became obstinate. The driver began to beat the animal, and a crowd quickly collected. Many exclaimed over his cruelty, but the driver kept on beating the horse, and nothing was being done about it, when a little girl about eight years old approached, and said:

"Please, mister."

"Well, what yer want?"

"If you only stop. I'll get all the children around here, and we'll carry every bit of the coal to the manhole, and let you rest while we're doing it."

The man looked around in a defiant way, but meeting with only pleasant looks, he began to give in, and after a moment he smiled and said:

"Mebbe he didn't deserve it."

(Continued on Page Eleven.)

ROMANCE OF RESCUE WORK.

The Origin and Progress of the Social Work of The Salvation Army, of which Mrs. Booth is the Official Head. As Described by HULDA FRIEDRICHS.

DOWN in a back street off the Whitechapel Road there lived in a tiny old four-roomed cottage a poor compositor, whose widow had become an officer in a Salvation Army Corps of the district. One of her duties was to take down the names and addresses of those who came to the penitential-form at Army meetings vowing to forsake their evil ways. It is an invariable rule in The Salvation Army to keep its hold on the repentant one who has cast his burden of sin at the foot of the Cross. Once he has come to them, they feel responsible for him, and go after him in the manner in which the Good Shepherd goes after the lost sheep. In the course of her inquiries concerning the lives of the recruits, the compositor's wife learnt that a large number of the girls and women belonged to the class of which the world speaks only in whispers, and as "the fallen."

With their dreadful occupation gone, these outcasts were left "on the streets" in a different and more literal sense of the term than they were before they came under the influence of The Army. The poor officer, with her heart burning within her in pity for the lonely girls and women, took first one and then another into that tiny cottage of hers, and the little front parlour, the pride and glory of the humble household, was made ready for them with shakedown on which they could sleep, and with the few necessities they required. And one of the unhappy girls told it to another that there, in the main street, a shelter, a haven would gladly welcome those ready to leave the life of shame.

THE ARMY'S FIRST RESCUE HOME.

The General and his son heard of it all with a sense almost of despair. It was work which they longed to see done. But how could they do it, with their hands already overfull and their minds overburdened with the manifold anxieties and cares connected with the tasks in hand? This, it should be remembered, was in the early eighties, before the "Darkest England" scheme had been published, and before, in 1885, special attention was drawn to the state of the unfortunate class of "fallen" women. The leaders, therefore, resisted as long as they could the anxious pleadings of their women officers for a recognized field of work among prostitutes in the Army scheme, simply and solely because they had neither the means nor the officers who, they foresaw, would be required to undertake this tremendously difficult task.

But the poor lost girls still came in increasing numbers to the little East End cottage, and before long the Army leaders recognized that they were bent to do this work and that the same Power which had bidden them go forward into other battlefields now bade them attack this stronghold of the devil. Once this conviction was borne upon them, they set energetically to work. The compositor moved into another house, and the cottage became the first Rescue Home of the Army.

About this time there had entered into the family of General Booth a blue-eyed, golden-haired girl with a bluish-rose complexion and an expression that told of firmness and sweetness combined. When she was eighteen, this Devonshire girl, on finishing her education at a London boarding school had by a mere chance come in contact with The Salvation Army, which she only knew in the dim and distant way in which young ladies at fashionable boarding schools are permitted to know of the serious things of life. Before leaving school for good her father, a medical man, wished her to see something of London life, and gaieties and various expeditions were arranged for her.

One evening, when through some mishap a theatre party had come to nothing, the head mistress, pitying the girl who would have to spend an evening alone at the school which the other pupils had left for the Easter holidays, took her to a Salvation Army meeting to which she herself was going.

HOW A LEADER WAS BORN.

Mrs. Booth was one of the speakers at the meeting, and the school-girl, listening to her, forgot her curiosity and sat spell-bound; while the first glimpses of a new heaven and a new earth began to fill her mental horizon. Before she went back to her father's house she had, though knowing nothing of its rules, become one in heart with the Army, and by the time the new mission of women to women in the East End sprang into existence, she had been in France, together with Catherine Booth, the young Marchale, battling through the first terrible years of the campaign in that country, and, at the age of twenty-one, had become the wife of The General's eldest son, Mr. Bramwell Booth.

She had her own young child at home when the rescue work was organized, and in her passionate pity for the miserable girls and women, she threw herself with all the fervour of youth into the task of rescuing them, and became the leader in a branch of the Army's work which has now grown and spread into an enormous organization that has been the means of saving thousands upon thousands of girls and women from the

lowest depths into which they could fall, and is still growing and spreading as the years go on.

From the first day when it was begun in the compositor's little state-room till this day, when it is carried on in scores of special Homes all over London and in many provincial towns, there is hardly a day that has not added a strange new chapter to the endless romance of this branch of Salvation Army work. And though each chapter begins with scenes of infinite pathos, and often in what seems hopeless gloom, it ends far more frequently than do the romances of real life in sunshine and in peace.

A TERRIBLE CASE.

Among the experiences of the very early days of the work there is, for instance, the following. The workers at the first Rescue Home had their attention drawn to the case of a girl of thirteen or fourteen left in the power of a man who had lived with a woman to whom the girl had been sent in her infancy as a "nurse-child." All traces of the child's parents having been lost, the woman had kept her on, making her look after other infants given into her charge. When the girl was thirteen the baby-farming woman was sentenced to a long term of imprisonment for crimes committed on children. The man and the girl were left alone, till somebody drew the attention of the rescue workers to the case. Then, after due inquiries, the girl was given over to them. At that time she was acting the part of a boy in the chorus of one of the worst music-halls in London, and the woman who had taken her in were too poor to pay the fine required to release her at once from her engagement. The girl herself was not only penniless, but sunk into such depths of ignorance that, when her new friends tried to tell her of the Christ who loved her and cared for her, she said with a look of bewilderment, "I never heard tell of such a gentleman afore." Incredible as it seems, it is a fact that this child had never heard the name of God, except when uttered in blasphemy.

Not being able to prevent her at once from going to the music-hall, one of The Salvation Army Officers took her to and fro, remaining with her while she was acting, and gaining an insight into the awful conditions obtaining at that place. There was only one room in which all the actors, male and female, had to dress and undress. When this poor child took off her filthy dress to put on the "lights" in which she appeared on the scene, the fact was revealed that her underclothing consisted only of the upper part of a man's shirt, and the heart of the good woman who had come with her ached and bled with the sadness of it all.

INNOCENCE—AND A GIFT.

As soon as possible the child was taken entirely into the Home, and there she was gradually trained into some recognition of the elementary laws of decency and orderly living. After many months of gentle training and kindly instruction she was sent into service in a little coffee-house, and thence she came to the Home whenever she had a free hour or afternoon.

To the young Mother of the Home, Mrs. Bramwell Booth, she had attached herself with touching devotion, often expressed in a manner that had its own pathos and told the tale of a childhood from which the sense of right and wrong had been entirely absent. One day she came with a beaming face, explaining that she had brought a present for Mrs. Booth, and from the depths of her pocket she brought two pewter teaspoons, shining and new, and handed them delightedly to the lady who had set her childish feet first on the road leading to an honest useful life—the road that seemed so smooth and easy after the thorny path on which she had stumbled through the night of her childhood. "I brought you these," the poor girl said. "They are quite new, and nobody will miss them, for they have ever so many at the coffee-house. Don't you like them?" She had stolen the spoons in all innocence, and brought the treasure as a token of her love to those who for the first time had awakened in her the feelings of affection and gratitude. This happened more than twenty years ago. The little beahten of the East End has never been lost sight of, and is this day living a life of splendid usefulness, her best friends still being the women of The Salvation Army Light Brigade.

The work begun in the tumble-down house off the Whitechapel Road is now carried on in many mansions, secured one after the other to meet the ever-growing need for a larger field of action among girls and women. Instead of one Home, there are forty-five in Great Britain alone, with accommodation for over 1,500 persons. Battalions and regiments of "lost" women have been "found" again, and sent out into the world brave and strong and determined to live pure and honest lives, and the fact that seventy-five per cent. of those who have passed through the Army Rescue Homes have stood the hardest test of

time speaks for itself. There is no doubt that this work has aroused much anxiety and large portions of the population. (Continued) that peace will soon be secured without international complications arising.

OUR SERIAL STORY A DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH.

Being the remarkable Life Story of the late
: : Major Jack Stoker. : :

VIII.—THE GENERAL'S CAPTURE.

ONTHS went on. The correspondence between the "widow lass" and her Convert altered somewhat. She was coming, by degrees, to lean on him. Stoker was taking, slowly, the lead of affairs, and, finally, she wrote to Headquarters announcing her intended engagement to this Blyth collier-Soldier. By some fatality no notice was taken of it. Miss Cooke fought on and on, with no rest and no respite, and, being at last thoroughly done up, took it into her tired head—as is a way of tired women-Officers when there is no wiser woman near to cheer and pray over and nurse them up—that she should never be well or rested or fit for The War any more in this world. She did, therefore, what is also a way of little women in her case who consider that a big man somewhere has a right to look after them—wrote and told Stoker this.

Thereupon, something happened which neither of them afterwards felt was one particle the wiser, or more Soldierly an act because God overruled it. When they repented of its selfishness and thoughtlessness, and brought good out of what might have spoiled both lives and wrecked scores of souls, Stoker wrote: "I've a nice home and good work. Write to London, and give a week's notice, and we'll be married at once. You can work for God here."

Jane yielded. She had a much better idea than Jack that a week's notice was not, in her case, exactly such fair warning as it would have been at the colliery! But then, as she told herself, she would never feel well, or rested, or strong again. Or, if she did, Jack would come into the Work. So there was a wedding at a near-by parish church one day, and "Cookie," the woman evangelist with the quiet eyes and the heart of fire, turned up in Blyth again, and cast her dove-like eyes on the fireplace of her husband's little back kitchen, and began to consider the size of the pudding he would be likely to eat for dinner, and—to look about for "a place of repentance."

"There was the Corps? Oh, yes! And she might work in the Corps to her heart's content. Indeed, it was left Captainless shortly after her marriage, Captain (now Lieut.-Colonel) Roberts opining that this was the very time for him to take a rest, and give it into her hands. As to her home life, she found that people had told her the truth when they answered her questions as to Stoker's real, inner—

FRIDAY, Oct. 27.—The hard
SAT., Oct. 28.—The Sun

merry-making to those who knew him best.

"He never was known to lift his hand to a woman, an' if he lo'es thee half as much as he did his first lass, thee'll be a happy woman."

But as strength and vigour came back, she was miserable! Love and petting and regular house duties and the bit of visiting given her, and the now-and-then conduct of a Meeting could not satisfy a woman whose waking thoughts and nightly dreams had, for so long, been given to the Salvation of whole districts. She could not feel that it had been a sin for her to marry this man, whom she had honestly come to love. But she knew the

waited. "I feel if He called me now, I couldn't say, 'I have done what I could.' Won't you ask to come into the Work? I must go back."

"No, I won't!" roared Jack. "Tha may go if tha likes, but tha'll go without me!"

So Jane pined and fretted on, and lay on the floor at nights to cry, and played with her food at meal-times, and, altogether, behaved in a way most objectionable for a month-old bride—but a way on which a man had better always reckon when he marries a woman with a distinct call to the work of an evangelist and an active conscience and isn't prepared to take her path in life instead of trying to lead her along his. Through it all she prayed secretly and constantly that God would lay the burden of souls on Jack's heart. This sort of thing went on for—exactly eight weeks.

Then The General came to Blyth, and the Stokers went to see him. Jack's account of their brief "bobbed" interviews with him between Meetings makes one laugh and cry at once. The pity is that much of it is of too

firmly convinced was the best on the face of the earth, and couldn't, or wouldn't, see the point of the matter.

Jack was in despair. Not so The General. His grey eyes twinkled as he said: "Good-night, Stoker, don't trouble. I know Miss Cooke. She'll be at my lodgings by six-to-morrow morning to say she's sorry."

Once home the usual order was reversed! Stoker, convinced now that there was—No more ease nor comfort nor mirth,

No home upon earth evermore for them, except as they were following hard after Jesus Christ in His search for lost souls, was trying to show Jane how petty and trivial were the quibbles, and hesitations which seemed likely at this last moment to bar her way. And at last she saw.

"I saw like this," she says. "I had done wrong in leaving like that. And I ought to say so. When I was of no use, The General took hold of me and made me of use. I'd brought souls to God through him. If I failed to beg pardon for doing the wrong I did do, I was shutting myself out of all that usefulness hereafter."

Six o'clock next morning saw these two walking up and down Blyth sands, waiting for a reasonable hour to go to the house where The General was stopping.

(To be continued.)



Jane Pined and Fretted.

world of her soul was, some way, out of joint; and she wept and prayed and grieved and grew thin, and besought her husband to apply for the Work, till he half thought her brain was turning.

However, all this unexpected turmoil marked an important stage in Jack's development.

The "passion for souls" had never yet taken strong possession of him. His religious experience was marked rather by personal loyalty to the God who had so changed himself and by a desire to please Him by doing his individual Christian duty, than by a strong desire to uplift and bless and benefit others; and so, when he had once been refused for the Work, he had said to himself, "There's an end o' it!" and settled contentedly down to Soldiership, varied by occasional "specialling."

At first he was half amused, half vexed, by Jane's miseries. "It's General Booth you give me for breakfast and dinner and tea!" he cried. "I'll not have ye goin' on like this!"

"It's not The General, Jack, it's God speaking to me," she

personal a nature for exact transcription, for it shows how well the nature of our General's hold on his genuine Officers. He riveted Jack Stoker's honest heart to his own with the hooks of steel.

First, he explained to Stoker exactly how his conduct looked, judged from the outside. "You wanted a wife; and if you got her you didn't care how many souls went to Hell because you took her away, at three days' notice, from a place we'd nobody else to send to."

Then Stoker had explained how the matter had looked to him, and how ill his wife had been, and then it was time for one Meeting and then for another. Stoker spoke or prayed in each. He was not a man to let his private feelings hinder or embarrass his public work.

"I'll take you 'Stoker," said The General at the end of the day, "but I'll not take your wife unless she says she's sorry for the way she acted."

Here was a dilemma. Mrs. Stoker conceived that to say she was sorry might be construed into an expression of regret for having married the man she was

Poor Health Due to Bad Teeth.

A strict examination of the school children of Montreal has revealed the fact that nearly one half of them are suffering from some defect of health, either as to bad teeth, defective vision, parasites, or actual disease. The report of the Medical Officer shows that fifteen physicians were engaged visiting the different schools. They made 59,660 examinations, finding 32,337 perfectly healthy children and 27,348 needing attention. Of the number showing defective health, 19,843 are laid to defective or poor teeth, or, in other words, the doctors found that one-third of the pupils required the attention of a dentist.

This serves to show the great importance of attending to the teeth of children.

England Suppresses Prizefighting.

Moral reformers in England have scored a victory in the suppressing of the Wells-Johnson championship fight which was scheduled to take place on October 2nd. Prominent Non-Conformist clergymen, as well as the Bishop of London, headed the movement of protest against this demoralizing spectacle. A large number of the public supported them, and as a result the authorities brought an action against the promoters of the fight on the ground that they contemplated committing a breach of the peace. This caused the promoters to promptly cancel the contest. It would be a good thing if such a healthy public sentiment prevailed in all countries. Then it would be practically impossible for men to batter one another about in a ring for the sake of a purse of money, while demoralized human beings looked on at the spectacle and applauded it as something great.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

Famous Picture.

The National Gallery Board of London, Eng., have recently purchased a most remarkable picture, the acquisition of which will go far to console lovers of art for the many heavy losses which England has lately sustained. The picture is entitled, "The Adoration of the Magi," and was painted by Jan Gossart of Mahuse. Quite a history is attached to the picture. It was painted in the year 1500 for the Convent of Grammont in Belgium. In 1605 the Archduke Albert purchased it for two thousand florins to decorate the high altar of the Court Chapel at Brussels. In the eighteenth century it passed to Prince Charles of Lorraine, and later to Frederick, fifth Earl of Carlisle. It has now been purchased from Rosalind, Countess of Carlisle, for \$200,000, and the amount of estate duty payable upon it. This price, which is considerably below the market value of the work, has been made up of \$50,000 contributed through the National Art Collections Fund, \$75,000 from the funds at the disposal of the National Gallery Board, and a conditional advance by the Government of \$75,000, and the duty already mentioned.



A Picture That Cost \$200,000.

Welcome for New Governor-General.

Quebec will be en fete on October 13th to honor the arrival of Canada's new Governor-General, His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught. At noon His Royal Highness will take the oath as Governor-General of Canada in the Legislative Council Chamber, which has been especially renovated for the event.

The entire city will be illuminated in the evening, and his Royal Highness, after a drive through the principal streets of the city, will leave for Ottawa by special train.

Thanksgiving Day Fixed.

The national day of Thanksgiving has been fixed this year for Monday, October 30th. On that day special services will be held throughout Canada in thankfulness for the providential blessings of the past year.

It is a good thing that the State thus sets apart a certain day for recognition of our great indebtedness to God for His mercies and blessings. We should at all times give thanks unto God but there are special seasons when a whole people can unitedly join in doing so. Thanksgiving Day is one of them. Let us make the most of this opportunity of drawing nigh to God, and spend the day in the spirit of true thankfulness.

To Punish the Abors.

Some time ago a tribe of people called the Abors, living in a jungle district in N.-E. India, murdered Mr. Noel Williamson, the British political agent. This crime called for punishment and a punitive force is now about to administer chastisement to the murderers.

The force consists of the 1st Battalion of the 8th Gurkhas, the 32nd Pioneers, and a company of Sappers, with the 1st Battalion of the 2nd Gurkhas as

a reserve, while military police with seven-pounder guns will accompany the force.

Major-General Bower, C. B., commanding the Assam Brigade, will be in command of the expedition.

The total number of troops under the command of General Bower will number from 2,000 to 2,500 men. Owing to the fact that the country is dense jungle the operations will have to be carried out by means of small columns. The whole area is comparatively small, lying within a radius of about one hundred miles, but the region is unknown and of the most difficult character imaginable for military movements.

Central American Earthquake.

Central America is right in the earthquake zone, and therefore little surprise is occasioned by a shock of earthquake. Now and again, however, a more severe shock than usual comes along which plays queer pranks. Recently, an earthquake occurred in Costa Rica, which resulted in the temporary drying up of a river.

The stream, which in places is nearly two hundred yards across, was diverted from its course for more than twelve hours. The river is a part of the Toro Amarillo River, and it is believed that the upheaval threw the waters back into the mother stream. The lack of water caused the death of great quantities of fish, crabs, and other water denizens. The river now is flowing again, but the stream is but half its former size.

A Powerful Torpedo.

The latest weapon of destruction that has come into the possession of the British Navy is a

torpedo with an effective range of 10,000 yards. This is nearly three times the range of the most powerful projectiles of the United States Navy, says a naval expert, who has been engaged recently in comparing the British and American Navies.

We hope that no occasion will ever arise for the use of this terrible weapon against the ships of any nation. War is rapidly getting to be such a contest of scientist against scientist that soon it will become impossible, and arbitration will be the only method of settling international disputes.

Why Germans Stay at Home.

"Twenty years ago," says a writer in the North American Review, "Germany was losing vigorous and enterprising men and women by the hundred thousand who went to help the States of the Western Hemisphere rival her commerce and industry. To-day through her system of vocational training she has begotten a generation of tradesmen, mechanics, and engineers that have transformed her from an agricultural to a manufacturing country, and their dexterity has not only captured for her an increased share of international trade, but has developed a home market that supplies her proletariat with employment, and has for the present effectually stopped emigration."

And this in spite of an increase in population since 1870 of over 20 million. The industrial development of Germany has created for her a new economic life; it is the phenomenon of modern industrial history. The genius of her statesmen has conserved the resources she used

to squander upon the nurture and education of the millions she exiled. Her people now remain in the fatherland, and are the consumers of her own products.

The Austin Flood.

Owing to the hursting of a dam near the town of Austin, Pa., hundreds of people have lost their lives and the town is practically a ruin. The wreckage of the dam was as complete as it was sudden. Two immense sections from top to bottom, a hundred and fifty feet wide, were thrown out bodily like the immense gates of a canal. Through these apertures the water of a lake, a mile and a half long and 35 feet deep, came rushing, sweeping away all before it. The flood was followed by a fire due to the upsetting of stoves and lamps, and this added to the scene of horror.

The largest loss of life was amongst the children.

Pray that God may comfort those who have lost friends and relatives in this appalling disaster.

Canada's Prosperity.

That the trade of Canada is increasing by leaps and bounds is proved by the official figures issued. During August the Dominion did over eighteen million dollars worth more business than it did in August of the previous year. The total trade for the month was nearly 81.1-2 millions of dollars, of which considerably over half was in imports. In exports the principal gain was in agricultural products, which showed an increase of nearly five millions.

With trade and revenue thus rapidly increasing, it seems probable that we shall have another huge surplus at the close of the fiscal year.

The European War Cloud.

A war cloud once more hangs over Europe. Italy has asserted her right to seize Tripoli, "a Turkish province in North Africa, and this has led to open war with the Turks.

The trouble between the two countries dates back to 1878, when with the making of the treaty concluding the Russo-Turkish War, the powers were understood to have agreed to permit Italy a "pacific penetration of Tripoli." Turkey claims that this right has been respected ever since. Italy has colonized Tripoli until her interests in that African province are very great. She has asserted, however, that her subjects have been mistreated by the Ottoman authority and constantly discriminated against.

Frequent disputes have arisen, but the prolonged negotiations have never resulted satisfactorily to Italy.

What the outcome of the present war will be is hard to conjecture, but it is causing European statesmen much anxiety. We hope that peace will soon be restored without international complications arising.

WEST TORONTO'S HARVEST INGATHERING.

How the Produce was Secured.

The photograph on this page showing part of the Harvest Festival display at West Toronto gives some idea of the amount of vegetables and fruit which the Corps gathered in on that occasion. Dad Gilson, of flag-carrying renown, and the Corps Officers were responsible for it all.

Dad borrowed a rig from his employer and collected two huge loads of the best produce of the land. Ensign Thompson accompanied him on the last trip, and

UP THE SKEENA.

SECOND BATCH OF TRAVEL NOTES BY MAJOR F. MORRIS.

THE accident to the "Conveyor" we shall not soon forget. After a delay of four hours we were allowed to go on board the "Distributor," and again the journey up stream began. Sealy, the G. T. P. terminus, was reached at noon the following day. The further three-mile journey to Hazelton

with inspection of the school, farm, and saw mill.

That night we stayed at the comfortable home of Envoy Holland at Hazelton, and were ready at an early hour for a canoe ride of eighteen miles to Andimaui, the canoe being in charge of Andimaui native Salvationists, who had come down the river for us.

the steel." We had the of going at "breakneck" down the Skeena, and through the treacherous in seven minutes, reaching G. T. P. track at 7 p.m. The pulled out for Prince Rupert 8 o'clock the following morning and at 4 p.m. we were again the terminus. After a hurried prepared but excellent supper we went to the open-air meeting where a large crowd gathered around. This was followed an inspiring gathering at Citadel.

Deputation of Indians from Port Essington, Mellakalla, Port Simpson waited upon the Major here for counsel and help. They were all in excellent spirits, and most hopeful for the winter's work of the Army.

To complete the journey from Vancouver, two ocean steamers have been required, two trains, four river steamboats, one gasoline launch, one canoe, two saddle horses, one rig, and one wagon. But by next summer travelling will not only be less expensive, but quicker and better. Four days were actually occupied going against the stream to cover a distance of less than 80 miles.

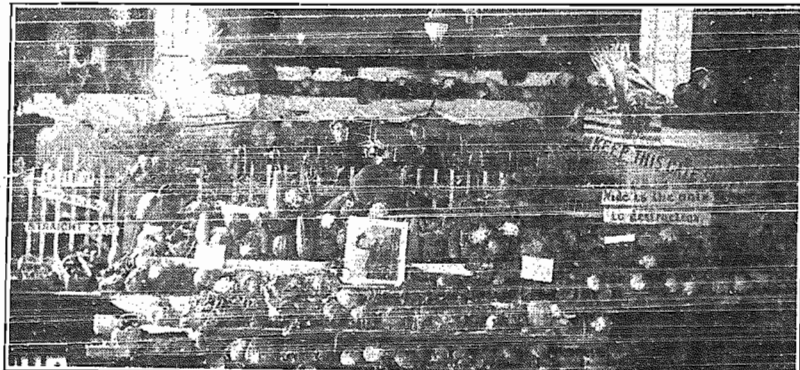
Promoted to Glory.

BROTHER PETER PERRY, OF CAMPBELLTON, Nfld.

Death has again visited the Corps and taken from the heart of Brother and Sister Perry their much loved son, Peter, aged 18 years. For some months he suffered with consumption, and on August 22nd he was borne away to his Heavenly Home. About two months before his death he gave his heart to God, and from that time he was always found trusting in Jesus. He had no fear of death.

A few hours before he died he called his parents and brothers and sisters and asked them to meet him in Heaven. Almost the last words he uttered were "Jesus take me home." A good crowd was present at the funeral.

On Sunday, August 27th, the Memorial Service was held. Two souls sought salvation at the close, one being the sister of our departed comrade. We ask the prayers of all readers on behalf of the father who is nursed, and in very poor health, and on behalf of the mother who has been a Soldier at this Corps for some years. Also that the unsaved brothers and sisters may be brought to God. Our sympathies are with one and all.—E. J. Whitehorn.



The West Toronto Harvest Festival Decorations.

learned a few things about the kindness of the people on Lambton way, where Dad is well known. All along the route of their journey kindness and thought was shown to and for the Army; at some farms there were little heaps of stuff piled up in waiting for the Harvest Festival callers; at others Dad had only to announce himself, and he was allowed to walk around and take practically whatever he wished for. At yet another place Dad got almost more than he could manage to take. A wheel-barrow full, two big baskets, an armful, and then he went back for more.

Some of the Bandmen and Songsters with the Officers went to Lambton the following Friday evening, and did five open-air meetings near where some of the givers lived. They enjoyed these unusual doings and trust these open-airs will result in some good being done.

Brother Morrow carried out the Ensign's design for the H. F. decorations in the Hall.

OPEN-AIR PRAYER MEETING.

North Sydney, C. B.—On Sunday afternoon, Sept. 24th, a searching address was given by Sergt.-Major Arnold on "Why Halt Ye?" At night about 250 people attended the open-air meeting. Captain Ransom put the drum down, and gave the invitation for seekers. The soldiers sang and prayed, and the people drank in every word. The drummer with beaming face was heard to exclaim: "This is like the old days!" At the close of the inside meeting a man gave his heart to God.—Chance.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Band has been reinforced by the arrival of Bandsman Burnett from London, Eng. The cornet section of the Band thereby receives a valuable addition,

was performed in a gasoline launch.

While awaiting the appearance of someone we knew from Glen Vowell (four miles distant) we called upon, and were received very kindly by, Mr. Lorimer, the Indian agent, who spoke most highly of our work, both at Glen Vowell and Andimaui. Then we sallied down town—only westerners can form any idea of its populace. Roughly attired, prospectors, railroad builders, merchants, Indians, and others too numerous to mention, mixed together, doing business one with the other in a style that was truly rough and ready.

We had just been conversing with some Indians when, glancing up the street, we saw two happy faces, and soon recognized Mrs. Ensign Sharp and Lieut. Law, who, by the way, had walked into the town to do some shopping. We were not long in obtaining the loan of a conveyance, and by 7 p.m. were in Glen Vowell, somewhat drenched from several showers of rain. Ensign Sharp greeted us warmly. In the log cabin, steaming tea, Glen Vowell potatoes, home-made bread, etc., were soon spread out before us.

Saturday was fully occupied with Army business, some of which took us to Hazelton on horseback. The Major's "broncho" behaved badly, and the saddle even worse, as the latter suddenly loosed and swung under the racing "cayuse." The Major had no option but to follow the saddle, and landed as easy as he could on the top of some logs, while the flying steed with ever increasing speed, dashed by the mount of Ensign Johnstone dragging his saddle behind him.

The Sunday meetings at Glen Vowell were delightful. We finished with three reclaimed backsliders and a general rejoicing. Monday was a full day,

Our canoe was decorated with flags, and when we came in sight of Andimaui we saw that the village was similarly decorated.

A business meeting with the chief of the village, and other natives took place at 2.30 p.m., when many matters relating to the Salvation War and in the interests of the reservation were discussed. Seven o'clock in the evening saw us on the march. A few minutes later we commenced our meeting. The Major dedicated two children that evening.

A saw mill has been started at Andimaui by the natives. It occupies a conspicuous position on the river bank. The village presents a splendid, modern appearance from the decks of passing steamers, and with the railroad just behind (now under construction) Andimaui will soon be very much in the world. It boasts even now of a telegraph and post-office.

Next morning, with the entire population waving handkerchiefs, we proceeded towards the coast on the "Conveyor" to be transferred at noon to the "Hazelton," on which we journeyed to Newtown, "the end of



The Yorkville Harvest Festival Decorations.

Band Chat.

The Parliament Street Band visited Lippincott St. Corps on Thursday evening, Sept. 28th. The visit (the second away from the home Corps), was an unqualified success and the audience said so with unmistakable emphasis.

Captain Murdoch led the Band in two brilliant light marches and a selection all from No. 3 Band Book. And we warrant that eighteen men never played them better. An instrumental quartette, solos from Capt. Dodd and Candidate Harding Rees, a pianoforte solo by Songster Eva Gaskin, and a Bible reading by Lieut. H. Beckett were included in a most interesting program, over which Captain Bertram Pattenen, the secretary of the Lippincott St. Band, presided.

Woodstock, Ont.—Our Band of 18 members is playing very efficiently. The writer on going past a number of young men the other day overheard this remark from one of the number: "Say boys, there is a pretty nice band, and they play well, too. The Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Ayling, was just forming up to march to the hall. That young man just expressed the sentiments of a goodly number of Woodstock citizens who enjoy hearing a good tune from our Army Band. We have welcomed some new Bandsmen to our Corps. The latest to arrive are Bro. Cooper, late of Oshawa, and Bro. Pilliger of Strathroy. The former plays baritone and the latter cornet. The Band has on order a number of new instruments.

Week-end meetings good. Sunday night five souls out for salvation.

We got our II. F. target all O. K., and are in for a mighty campaign this coming winter.—R. C.

The Oshawa Citadel Band has just welcomed Bandsmen Cobbett and O. Strapp. These comrades have taken up solo euphonium and solo trombone respectively. The Band is still progressing under the leadership of Deputy Bandmaster Crawford.—F. C.

Orillia has just accorded a welcome to Bandsman and Mrs. Wisheart and their daughter Elsie, from Forest Hill. We are very pleased with the addition to our Band, which now numbers nineteen playing the latest music. The Bandsmen are doing their best to cheer and bless the people.—Bandsman H. Scott. [Good! Write again soon.—Bro. Scott.—Ed.]

Wychwood—The Band took charge of all the meetings on Sunday, Oct. 1st. Bandsman (and J. S.-M.) Dean took the morning lesson. In the afternoon the Band played the "Old Times March No. II." and the Songsters, who now number eighteen, sang "Dadum." Bandmaster Nunn gave a Bible address. At night, "Invitation" was rendered by the Band, and the Songsters sang "Saw ye My Saviour," and "Man of Sorrows" led by their new leader, Brother Vic. Thompson. Sergt.-Major Clarke read the lesson. Good attendances all day.

Blessing of a Clean Heart.

HOW TO RETAIN IT.

(Continued from Last Week.)

NO greater mistake can be made than to measure our piety by our emotions. As the etymology of the word indicates, emotion is always moving, waxing and waning continually. Our feelings are changeable as the wind and the tides, and fickle as April weather. Health, education, natural temperament and much else apart altogether from religion, combine to modify them. But faith, while it rests upon the promise, knows no change. "The Lord has taught me," says Lady Maxwell, "that it is by faith and not joy I must live." The holy Fenelon says, "naked faith alone is a sure guard against illusion." We must cease to consider how we feel, and build upon the immovable Rock of God's Word and faithfulness. We may tremble, but the Rock of Ages never does. None of our changeable moods can affect or alter the fact that the blood of Jesus cleanses from all sin. We must meet every suggestion of doubt by the decisive answer that God is faithful and must do as He has said. Faith is "an affirmation and an act, which bids eternal truth be present fact."

III.—We Must Take Time for Prayerful Meditation on the Word of God.

Richard Watson says, "The Word of God is the food of faith." This is true especially of the state of full trust in Christ; it is rooted in the soil of the Divine Word. We must take time to read, mark, and inwardly digest spiritual truth, if we would promote spiritual growth and strengthen all the elements of spiritual life. The best devotional literature is only truly helpful so far as it has its roots in "the true sayings of God." Hasty snatches of this Heavenly manna are not without benefit, but if we would "dwell on high places" we must make the Bible our chief book. The higher life takes root only in a deeper knowledge of God's Word. Eating the Word is like Jonathan's honey, the instrument of enlightenment. It is astonishing what new beauties are unfolded, what new wonders are discovered, what strength and comfort are derived, when we obey the command to Ezekiel, "Son of Man, eat the roll!"

Dr. Horace Bushnell voiced the experience of many when he said, "My experience is that the Bible is dull when I am dull. When I am really alive and set in upon the text with a tidal pressure of living affinities, it opens, it multiplies discoveries and reveals depths even faster than I can note them. The worldly spirit shuts the Bible; the Spirit of God makes it a fire, flaming out all meanings and glorious truths." There is no more certain sign of ill-health in spiritual as in physical life than to have no appetite for our food. Those are already on the path to spiritual declension who have ceased to feed regularly

upon the Word of God. "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." To cultivate the devotional spirit, to strengthen conviction, and to draw strength and life from the Fountain of Life in God, there is nothing more essential than a constant and prayerful study of the Holy Scriptures. It is not the careless or listless reading of the Book, but its entrance into the soul that produces spiritual illumination and strength. "The entrance of Thy Word giveth light.

IV.—We must engage Actively in Christian Work.

An old writer has said, "We must combine Bible diet with Bible duty, or we shall make no progress." Blessing is given as a motive to labour. We must pass on the blessing we have received or we shall soon have nothing to pass on. There is truth in the saying that "a Christian is like a live coal, he must set others on fire or he will go out himself." Whittier sings:

"Heaven's gate is closed to him who comes alone,
Save thou a soul, so shalt thou save thine own."

This is not all truth, but there is a great truth in it; there can be no spiritual life or health apart from work for God and souls. The reflex influence of Christian work upon a man himself is scarcely less important and valuable than the direct influence upon unsaved souls. In it lies the secret of growth and joy. It is the same in grace as in nature: standing water becomes stagnant, a man who takes no exercise becomes an invalid, the limb that is not used withers and shrivels, it is the still pond not the running stream that freezes. We can only save ourselves by trying to save others. We see with clearer eyes in trying to make others see. We lift our burdens more easily by helping others to bear their burdens. Unselfish toil for others always brings its own reward. God's law is use or lose. There's nothing good which is not lessened, and lost at last, by not using. In sending us to work God not only has the salvation of the lost at heart, but the best good of the Christian. "Mother," said a bright little girl of ten, who had just found the Saviour, "shall I run over the way and tell the old shoemaker that Jesus has pardoned all my sins?" "It would do him no good, my dear, he is an infidel, and does not believe in these things," said the mother. "But it would do me good to tell him," said the child. And she was right. Selfishness and self-absorption swell our worst self, and shrink and shrivel our better nature, but interest in and effort for the benefit and salvation of others feed and develop that other and nobler self. That is a beautiful myth that represents birds as at first created without wings. They could sing, but they could not fly. Then God gave them wings and told them to fly. The birds at first complained that they were

heavy, but they soon found that the burden they complained of was the means by which they could soar up to heights of cloudless day. Our duties are our wings. When we first assume them they seem like burdens, but cheerfully borne they become less and less heavy, and eventually become the wings by which we mount higher and higher into the life of God.

V.—We Must Never Be Satisfied With Present Attainments.

As we have already explained, there is childhood in sanctification. Purity of heart is but the preparation for advancement in knowledge, love, and holiness. There is no finality in this life of faith and charity. There are ever deeper depths to be fathomed and higher heights to be climbed. It is always from grace to grace, from strength to strength and from glory to glory. Growth is the great law of life, in the spiritual as in the animal and vegetable kingdoms. By various figures and illustrations the Gospel represents growth as the Christian's privilege and duty. Now we have the leaven that works until the whole lump is leavened. Then we have the corn, with the blade first, then the ear, and the full corn at last. There are babes in Christian life and there are these with a robust, manly, well-developed Christian character.

Character is formed gradually. It has been well described as "consolidated habit." Acts often repeated become habits. But action is the outcome of condition. Holiness deals with the inner condition, it fills the soul with love, joy, and peace. The result is right conduct, and right conduct has permanent effect upon the character. We shall develop gradually a full-orbed Christian character if we maintain day by day that purification of heart of which right conduct is the practical outcome. It is but not enough that "we stand fast in the liberty wherewith God has made us free. We must add to our faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge; and to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness; and to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity."

If we would grow in grace we must be always aiming at something above and beyond us. "A pupil from whom nothing is ever demanded which he cannot do, never does all he can." Even St. Paul had not yet reached his ideal which he described as "the mark," the "high calling," "that for which I am apprehended," but he was determined to press on until he realized the purpose of his calling. The last word is never said, the last effort is never made; to retain entire sanctification we must be ever "reaching forth unto those things which are before." We shall lose the grace we have unless we seek for more. Our motto must always be forward, onward upward.

"Beyond each hill-top others rise, like ladder-rungs, to loftier skies.

Each halt is but a breathing-space for . . . fresher pace. Till who dare say, 'ere night descend,

'There can be such a thing as end?'"

GAZETTE.

Promotions:

Lieut. Frank McAvoy, to be Captain.

Lieut. Francis Hamm, to be Captain.

Marriage.—

Captain Ludwick Ursaki, who came out from Regina 20.2.07, and was last stationed at Paris, to Captain Lulu Large, who came out from Charlottetown, P. E. I., 12.9.00, and was last stationed at Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, by Brigadier Burditt, at Winnipeg 1, September 13th, 1911.

D. M. REES,
Commissioner.

WAR CRY

PRINTED for the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, St. Bernard, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, and all notices of advertisements, should be sent to the Editor, 20 Albert St., Toronto. All notices referring to subscriptions, arrears, and change of address, to the Trade Secretary, All Cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to the Salvation Army.

BURNING ONE'S BRIDGES.

In the meeting with the Cadets (reported elsewhere) the Commissioner exhorted the Cadets to "Burn their bridges." The saying is based upon the action of the general who, having marched his army over a bridge into the enemy's territory, destroyed the bridge by fire in order that there might be no way of retreat open to his warriors if fear should overcome them. With this general it was a matter of victory or death. History tells us that the invaders were victorious. This is not surprising. "How oft the means to do ill deeds make ill deeds done," says the poet, and true it is that a way open to retreat has perhaps often caused a force to act on panic and to flee instead of fight. But be that as it may, it is a wise and good thing for a Salvation Army Officer to have singleness of purpose and to cut out anything that is likely to take away from his or her devotion to the great cause to which he or she may have pledged themselves. No man can serve two masters, and no Officer can successfully follow his Christ who has one eye upon the Cross and the other upon mammon. In a few days the comrades of Ontario and Quebec will be met in council, when doubtless there will be times of heart searching and self examination. We want our comrades to pray earnestly that these examination. We want our readers to pray earnestly that these God, in the sanctifying of our comrades and in an outpouring of God's Holy Spirit for fitness for service. Also remember Mrs. Booth at the Throne of Grace, that she may be richly endowed with all needed grace and strength for the great responsibility that lies before her.

The COMMISSIONER'S MOVEMENTS.

THE LAST CHARGE TO THE CADETS.



HE Commissioner conducted a singularly interesting and instructive little meeting at the Training College last week. It was the last occasion that he would have of addressing the Cadets as such. When he would have the opportunity of seeing them again they would be duly commissioned Officers of The Salvation Army, commissioned to go and preach the Gospel of Christ from the Eastern Provinces to British Columbia.

The Commissioner was accompanied by Colonels Gaskin, Pugmire, and Turner, and Brigadiers Bond and Potter. Colonel Pugmire sang one or two of his inspiring solos, and the other visitors spoke with great acceptance and to the point. The personal references that some made should be very encouraging to Cadets in hours of stress and trial of heart that comes to all men, and especially to those who labour for the good of their fellows.

It was the Commissioner's final charge, and he gave some splendid counsel and advice based upon the words "It is finished." He reminded them that the College days would soon be a thing of the past—be finished, but there were other things he desired should be finished, one of which was—

Any Wavering of Purpose Concerning Their Life's Work.

Success in their future calling in life, which was the highest and noblest that mortal could ever enter upon—namely, the saving of souls from eternal damnation, and the lifting of men's minds heavenward—would be largely dependent upon the singleness of eye they brought to bear upon this work, and the unwavering purpose with which they pursued it.

The COMMISSIONER meets the Toronto Soldiers.

AND COUNSELS THEM CONCERNING THE COMING CONGRESS.



ONE week before the Congress the Commissioner met the Local Officers and Soldiers of Toronto at the Temple. It was a very wet night, but that did not prevent a goodly number from being present, and the lower part of the Hall was well filled, while there were a score or more in the gallery. The Temple Band occupied the platform and played several selections as the people were gathering.

What an enthusiastic happy crowd they were. Veterans in the flight, with hair turning grey, were there, as eager and devoted in the cause of God as they were in the days of long ago. They had seen many Congresses. New converts, who are yet to attend their first Congress, were there in plenty aglow with expectation of blessing and fervent in their desires to carry out the wishes of their leaders so that the coming meetings might be a success. And, dotted here and there among that audience, many not-

The Commissioner, by way of illustration, told us that just previously an Officer had sat in his office; he was a man who possessed very good talents, and while he had met with a measure of success, it was not at all in proportion to his capacities and opportunities, or what might be expected of him. He was a capable mechanic, and in course of conversation it came out that he had kept his tools—his equipment—in a very high state of efficiency, that he had carefully followed up the trade journals of his craft, and when any new tool came out he had purchased, and placed it with his stock. His mind was divided between his trade and his high calling as a soul winner, and this was the secret why he had not met with greater success in saving souls. "Burn your bridges behind you!" cried the Commissioner, "and be men and women who in the Spirit say 'This one thing I do.'"

"Be finished with the past in one's soul's experience" was another peg on which our Leader hung some counsel out of his own ripe experience and knowledge of human nature.

Altogether it was an evening full of valuable instruction, and a most exalted time spent, and no doubt when in the future clouds of darkness and discouragements shall hang low the dear comrades to whom the charge was given will think in grateful remembrance of that little meeting.

At the conclusion Brigadier Taylor, the principal on behalf of the Cadets, expressed their gratitude to the Commissioner for the time that he had given to their edification and the great Spiritual blessing he had been to them. Then we all sang "I'll Be True, Lord, to Thee," the Commissioner shook hands with these Officers in embryo, and practically their Cadets days were finished. God bless them.

PERSONALITIES.

On Thursday night the Commissioner and the Chief Secretary left Toronto for Quebec in order to meet Mrs. Booth. It can be imagined that at Terrior Headquarters feeling is becoming intense with respect to the approaching Congress. Our next issue will be out on the morning of the first day's Council, and will contain a splendid portrait of Mrs. Booth.

The Chief Secretary and Colonel Lamb have returned from their trip to the West on immigration business. In spite of the upheaval of the political world in Canada owing to the recent elections, Colonels Mapp and Lamb were enabled to do excellent immigration business.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, on October 2nd, conducted the funeral service of Henry Langworthy, who was killed through an automobile which he was driving turning turtle in Hog's Hollow, near Toronto. The young man who had been a Bandsman at Lip-pinet Street was married by the Colonel about two years ago. The service was largely attended, and out of respect for one of their countrymen, the Cornishmen's Male Choir sang. A number of reconsecrations were made.

Major McEwan, of Detroit, and Maj. Coggeshall of Chicago have been visiting Toronto. During their stay they took part in meetings at several city Corps and inspected the Bloor Street Hospital, with which they were greatly pleased. They also expressed great admiration for the Bands they heard play.

Major Turpin and his assistants are fully prepared for the usual rush of visitors at Congress time. The Trade Department has undergone some alterations and extensions, and Officers and Soldiers coming to Toronto will reap the benefit.

Colonel Lamb sails for England on the "Empress of Britain" on Friday (Oct. 6th).

Lieut.-Colonel Turner informs us that Captain Walker, the Winnipeg representative of the Subscribers' Department, has been promoted to the rank of Ensign. Heartiest congratulations! Also to Lieuts. Frank McAvoy and Francis Hamm, who have been promoted to Captains.

Staff-Captain McNamara sails from England for Canada on the "Royal George" on Oct. 4th. A party of domestics will be under her care.

A very interesting little event took place at the Rosedale Lodge for Domestic Servants on Thursday, Sept. 28, when Major Findlay conducted the wedding ceremony of one of the domestics, Mrs. Findlay afterwards arranged an enjoyable wedding feast and party.

Adjutant and Mrs. McElheney of Winnipeg I. have welcomed a daughter to their Quarters.

Staff-Captain Stobbs, the cashier at T. H. Q., is at present in Winnipeg, where she was summoned on account of the illness of her mother.

The enthusiasm of the people, so spontaneous and hearty, was catching, and that warm spirit—
(Continued on Page 11.)



THE third week of The General's Motor Campaign terminated at Rugby, where the reception given to him was almost regal in its character. Our beloved Leader was the guest of the Headmaster of Rugby's famous school, who with kindly thought had thrown open his lovely grounds to the people in order that they might join with him in the welcome to his hospitable home. And right well did they respond, cheering and cheering again as The General and his host clasped hands.

A splendid company of supporters surrounded The General in the public meeting, at the close of which Mr. Merttens, so well known for his practical effort to promote peace between England and Germany by organizing visits of companies of workmen, in seconding the vote of thanks, publicly acknowledged his great debt to The General for having been the cause of his consecrating himself to the welfare of humanity. He had heard our Leader at Manchester when he announced the Darkest England Scheme. Stirred by his utterance, he had visited London, and at midnight made his way to the White-chapel Shelter. Knocking at the window, he was politely informed that the place was full and there was no room for him; but on explaining he got in, and the sight of the poor derelicts broke his heart and made him feel for those in distress as he had never done before, so that he realized he was his brother's keeper. The audience was deeply moved as the speaker declared his gratitude to The General and thanked him before his fellow townsmen.

Through Cromwell's Country.

The journeyings of the previous week were full of incident. At Clay Cross the miners turned out in crowds to cheer The General as he went by. It showed that they held him to be a true

THE GENERAL'S Motor Campaign.

TRIUMPHAL PROGRESS—WELCOMED BY RUGBY'S HEADMASTER—PEACE CHAMPION ACKNOWLEDGES INDEBTEDNESS TO OUR LEADER.

friend of humanity and their friend. At Melton, Mowbray, and Kettering the receptions were particularly enthusiastic, the shop windows and public buildings being gay with flags of all kinds.

Our Leader's entry into Cromwell's county was full of interest. St. Neots is a quiet, respectable place. The people are not much given to gushing enthusiasm, but they are kindly and strong.

The Wesleyan Church where The General held his Meeting, was in gala garb with great flags hanging over the door. The General was not feeling very well, but the large audience composed of the best and most representative people of the place, by their cheery welcome helped him very considerably.

In such genial environment The General soon showed signs of recovery, and charmed his audience by his ever new story of the romance of The Salvation Army.

There was a very pleasing aside as The General left the Church. The Corps Band had formed up just outside and were playing a farewell piece. Our Leader, touched by the music, broke from the friends who were round him, and making his way into the centre of the Band ring, waved his hands and beat time, constituting himself, not for the first time in his life, an active Bandmaster.

A Theme for Cowper.

Between Bletchley and Wellesborough the pretty little

town of Olney, the home of the poet Cowper, was passed. Close to the old church was gathered a group of people, and as the motors drew up they shouted their good wishes to the man of the good grey head in the White Car. Had the famous poet been still alive he might have found in this scene, and in another, where a large group of rosy-cheeked children, led by their teachers, gave cheer after cheer for The General, subject matter for a soul-stirring lyric.

Wellesborough is noted for two things it seems, first that it is a great boot manufacturing centre, and secondly that it is the place where Commissioner Elijah Cadman preached that trial sermon on the merits of which The General accepted him, some thirty-six years ago, as an Officer of The Salvation Army—or we should say, to be accurate, as an evangelist of the Christian Mission. It was strange that the Commissioner, who has never visited the place since, should on this occasion be guest at the very house where he interviewed The General on that occasion, which is the residence of Brother F. Ireson who has the honour of being the first Salvationist in Wellesborough.

The General's Meeting in the beautiful church, lent for the occasion, was attended by the very cream of the town.

The long journey was a great tax upon The General's strength, but his great courage and consecration to his high calling and zeal for the Cause that burns in his bones brought him again to the fore, and he for an hour and fifteen minutes held the closest

attention of his audience with an effect which was well described by two young ladies who, when asked on their return home from a previous Meeting what had happened, said, "Why The General has simply converted us bag and baggage to The Salvation Army and all its works."

A Woman's Love Gift.

Of incidents both humorous and pathetic there were many. A woman came up, and giving The General one of those "smiles" that he receives so often, threw a plain envelope into the car. Little notice could be paid to it at the moment, but on after-examination it was discovered to contain a bright half-sovereign. . . . as her love-gift to the Cause and in honour of The General's passing.

Here again is a schoolboy just out from lessons. He has got hold of a good thick pole to which he has attached his dirty school handkerchief. Bravely he waves it to the breeze, yelling all the time, "Hurrah for General Booth!"

The most striking thing, however, in connection with these gatherings is the reverent attitude of some of the old men. They do not shout, but as they look up and see The General in his car, they take off their hats and, with kindly eyes, hail him with a respectful bow.

WOMEN CADETS

VISIT BRAMPTON.

Captain Eastwell, assisted by Orderly Bond, and Cadets Bobbitt, Manning, and Richer, conducted the week-end services at Brampton. God seemed to speak to the people through the open airs that were held on Saturday night. Although Sunday promised to be a rainy day, the spirits of the Brigade were not in the least bit lowered, but rather revived. A splendid meeting was held among them, more than 1000 the Home-coming men roam about to cheerers after dark, decked in their finest array.

(To be continued.)

What Are the Corps Doing? This Page Tells You.

LT.-COL. AND MRS. PUGMIRE
LEAD MEETINGS

At Dovercourt.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Pugmire spent Sunday, Oct. 1st, at Dovercourt, and conducted the Harvest Thanksgiving services, and all through the day a beautiful spirit prevailed. The rain did not in any way dampen the spirits of the great crowd that assembled for the Holiness Meeting, and three souls claimed the blessing of a clean heart.

A very pretty floral service was given in the afternoon by the children, which was very interesting and touching.

The Hall proved far too small to accommodate the night's crowd, and seats had to be arranged in the outer porch, and then great crowds of people had to be turned away.

After Mrs. Pugmire and Lieut. H. Beckett had spoken, and the Band had played "The Saviour at the Door," the Colonel gave a powerful address. Four souls cried for mercy, making seven for the day.—H. B.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. COY

Visit an Old Battlefield.

Port Hope.—Harvest Festival services here were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Coy of Toronto, who were stationed here some years ago. Great interest was manifested in the open-air and inside meetings.

On Sunday night a goodly number of people were present, following in from the open-air. Mrs. Coy soloed, and the Adjutant gave an earnest soul-stirring address. One soul came forward. We have reached our H. F. target.—"One interested."

OLD COMRADES AT BARRIE.

Barrie.—We had our Harvest Festival last week-end. The Hall was tastefully decorated, and we had a good supply of vegetables, etc., for our sale. The week-end meetings were well attended, Captain and Mrs. Johnston were with us. The Captain is renewing old acquaintances; he having been stationed here four years ago. Mrs. Johnston is a native of this town. Three of her sisters are Corps Cadets. We had a good programme and a well-filled hall on Monday night, when Captain Elrick made a good auctioneer.—M. R., Corr.

FIRST IN THE DIVISION.

Digby, N. S.—Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, our worthy D. Cs. were with us for the week-end, Sept. 23 and 24.

On Sunday morning one soul came forward for a clean heart.

In the afternoon the Brigadier gave a talk on "Hymns and Their Origin," which was greatly enjoyed.

We have the honour of being the first in the St. John Division to send in our H. F. target in full.—C. H. Squarebriggs, Captain.

Dunnville.—Our Harvest Festival meetings this week-end were a good success. Captain Nancarrow, at 5:15 p.m., and at night he with all needed Reaping, strength for the great souls ability that lies before D. Lieut.

Thanksgiving for a Year of Blessing.

Read these Reports of Harvest Festival Celebrations in which the people of Canada have joined.

T. H. Q. VISITORS AT GALT.

Galt, Ont.—Adj. Vallance conducted very interesting meetings on Sunday, Sept. 10th, and on Harvest Festival Sunday Staff-Captain White and Captain Weir of T. H. Q. led some of the best meetings we have ever had.

Saturday night's open-air was well attended, and the Citadel was full.

On Sunday morning five souls reconsecrated themselves to God. The afternoon meeting was full of Spirit, and the evening meeting was a crowning time. One soul volunteered for God. Amount raised by the sale of fruit, etc., was \$80, the target being completely smashed. Soldiers worked well.—Drummer.

H. F. IN THE TELEPHONE CITY

Brantford.—On Saturday, Sunday, and Monday a very successful Harvest Festival was conducted in the Citadel by Ensign Hamilton, C. O. The platform and Hall were profusely decorated with

PARADED THROUGH

THE TOWN

Great Harvest Festival Doings at the Soo.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.—The Harvest Festival here was a grand success. The Hall was nicely decorated, and the display of vegetables, fruits, and goods was considered the best yet, and competition between the Band, Young People, and Corps made things very interesting, the Young People and Y. P. Workers coming out on top. Previous to the Harvest Festival Sale a very attractive procession was arranged. The Juniors, dressed up for the occasion and led by the Treasurer (Mrs. Ireland), with the colours, and headed by the Band and red-coated harvesters with rakes and forks, marched up the Main street and caused quite a stir in the town. The



Idols Surrendered at the Temple Penitent-Form.

the products of the field. A beautiful spirit prevailed during the meetings, which were crowded.

On Sunday night one soul found salvation.

On Monday night the sale of goods took place.

The Band and Songsters greatly pleased the crowds by their efforts.—J. T. Wimble, Corps Corr.

HARVEST HOME

AT CRANBROOK

On Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 23 and 24, great Harvest Thanksgiving meetings were held at Cranbrook, B.C. At the end of the inside meeting on Saturday one man under the influence of drink decided to live a better life.

All day on Sunday the meetings were well attended. The Hall was tastefully decorated, with vegetables given by the merchants in this city.

Sunday night our Citadel was crowded. The singing of "Wheat and Tares" by Bandsman and Sister Hyslop was greatly appreciated.

A great Harvest Home was held on Monday night. A good crowd in attendance. Great interest was created, especially on the march, for which the Soldiers dressed up in Harvest garb and drew a great crowd. After a programme, which was greatly appreciated, coffee and cake were served. Then the vegetables, fruit, etc., were sold.

LIEUT.-COL. TURNER

AT ST. THOMAS

"Scripture Cake" at H. F. Sale.

We were very fortunate in securing Lieut.-Col. Turner of Toronto for Harvest Festival services in St. Thomas. It is some fourteen years since the Colonel last visited this city, and he notes with surprise the advances made not only in the Corps work, but around the city in general.

The Colonel's earnest addresses were listened to by large congregations and the meetings all day were very profitable. In the afternoon the Colonel spoke especially to the young people, and in the evening his subject was "Eternal Harvest." At the close of the meeting three knelt at the mercy-seat.

On Monday the annual sale of Harvest Festival goods was held. The Hall was well filled, and the goods sold readily. About \$55 was realized. A feature of the sale was a Scripture cake, made by Mrs. Hoddinott, the receipt for the same being taken from the Bible.—Secretary.

ELEVEN SOULS AT THE CROSS

Doting Cove.—The soldiers and friends in this place have recently arrived back from the summer's fishing.

On Sunday, Sept. 17, the meetings were conducted by Cadet W. Cornick, assisted by the writer. In the afternoon one backslider came to the Cross, and at night, while the testimony meeting was in progress, two sisters came forward. In the Prayer Meeting eight more surrendered, making a total of eleven for salvation for the day.—C. Buller, Cadet.

CADETS FAREWELL

FROM TEMPLE

On Saturday, Sept. 30th, the Temple String Band was commissioned, with Reggie Simco as leader. A drunkard came to the mercy-seat during the meeting.

On Sunday, Mrs. Major Findlay and Majors McKwan and Coggeshall spoke in the Holiness Meeting. Cadet Beckett read the lesson.

In the afternoon Captain Watkinson and the Men Cadets took the meeting. One woman came forward to seek salvation. An event of interest was the dedication of Sergt. and Mrs. Solberg's child by Staff-Captain Coombs.

The Temple was filled at night. Staff-Captain Coombs was in charge of the meeting. The Band played "Harvest Praises" with splendid effect, and the Songsters under Bro. Turpell sang "Come Ye Disconsolate."

Cadet Simmons took the lesson, and each Cadet had a word of farewell, this being their last Sunday at the Temple.

Mrs. Ensign Hanagan piloted the prayer meeting, and three souls sought salvation.

Thedford.—The week-end meetings on Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 23rd and 24th, were conducted by Bandsman Godden from Brantford. His presence in the open-air with his concertina and his soloing were greatly enjoyed by the people. Although no visible results were seen, the Soldiers and Officers were greatly encouraged.—T. G. G.

ANOTHER NEW

SONGSTER BRIGADE

Dildo, Trinity Bay.—Since September 3rd ten souls have sought and claimed pardon. A Songster Brigade has been formed, under the leadership of Adjutant Sainsbury.

On Sunday night, Sept. 17th, the Brigade rendered very effectively "The Pearly-white City."—S. P. F.

Berlin.—On Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 21 and 22, our Harvest Festival services were led by Ensign Halpenny from Hamilton. The meetings were much enjoyed by all, and nine souls sought God during the day—six in the morning and three at night. The Soldiers worked well.—A. W.

FINANCIAL SECRETARY AT LONDON

Brigadier Potter and Adj. Sheard had their own troubles in making the journey to London, Ont. The latter left Toronto at 2 p.m. Saturday, and reached his destination at 10 p.m. The former left two hours later and pulled into London at nearly midnight. These delays were caused by a wreck of a freight train, and made it impossible for the specialists to take part in the welcome meeting which had been arranged for them. However, this poor beginning did not interfere with the success of the Sunday's campaign. Harvest Festival services were conducted in the Citadel, the hall being decorated and the produce displayed to good advantage.

The Holiness meeting was a time of blessing and helpfulness and all were interested in the comparison of nine species of fruits mentioned in the Bible with those of the fruits of the Spirit.

The afternoon service was conducted in the park, and a splendid time it proved to be. The meeting was conducted on similar lines to an indoor service. The people gathered around in goodly numbers.

The Sunday night open-air service was a feature of the campaign and the Hall was full for the evening service. The Financial Secretary spoke upon the well-known text, "The Harvest is Passed, the Summer is Ended." Seven souls proved to be the ingathering of the day's work. This encouraged the Officers and Soldiers, who finished the day amidst great rejoicing.

Adjutant Sheard's singing contributed well to the success of the week-end services.—Wanderer.

We have been also favoured by a visit from our Divisional leaders, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler, who were down to conduct the Harvest Festival celebration—from a Junior point of view. The Saturday night open-air in the market place saw a crowd of the right kind around us, while the inside meeting was full of life.

On the Sunday the crowds were rather small, on account of continuous rain. At night, however, it cleared up, and we had a splendid open-air followed by a tip-top time of Salvation.

Mrs. Chandler's singing was much appreciated, and the Colonels addressed went home. Ten souls made their way to the Cross in the prayer meeting.

Among the incidents of the week-end were the following: A special visit of Corps Sergeant-Major Beecroft from Flint, Mich., whose talks were very interesting; a song from the Juniors who occupied the platform during the afternoon meeting, also a visit to the gaol by the Colonel and his wife, who reported good times there.

Our Harvest Festival target is smashed.—Rusticus.

Major Miller recently visited Stratford, Ont., in connection with property matters.

Captain W. G. Steinburg, of Guelph, has been awarded a diploma by the Officers' Advanced Training Department for successful studies in homiletics.

THE COMMISSIONER'S MOVEMENTS

(Continued from Page Eight.)
ual atmosphere was created that is so conducive to the opening of hearts to messages from the Spirit of God.

When therefore the meeting was thrown open for prayer there was no trace of formality or stiffness. Officers, Local Officers, and Soldiers joined with one accord in crying mightily to God for the outpouring of His Spirit on the coming Congress. Mrs. Adjutant Bristow's faith went further and she pleaded for a time of revival during the coming winter. A chorus of "Amen" followed this plea. If strong desire is the first requisite for prevailing prayer then the Toronto soldiery have advanced a good way towards the object of their hopes.

A Scripture reading by Colonel Mapp, who had only returned from his Western trip the night before, followed. He read part of the second chapter of Acts, about the great congress at Jerusalem when the Holy Ghost came as tongues of fire on the disciples, and three thousand people got converted. In commenting on this wonderful portion of Scripture he pointed out two dangers that beset Salvationists when they gather together for council. One, the danger of feeding our own souls but neglecting the souls of others, and, two, the danger of being so busy caring for the needs of others that we neglect to feed our own souls at all. "We ought to be so evenly balanced that we are constant channels of blessing," said the Colonel.

A solo by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire came next. The chorus took on well. It was as follows: "I'm sure that the blood can save, [repeat]

For the wonders it will do
For me as well as you,
I'm sure that the blood can save."

"Perhaps some here only think so, Colonel," suggested the Commissioner.

"Put both hands up, all who are sure that the blood can save," said the Colonel.

The forest of hands that arose completely dispelled the idea that anyone present was in doubt about the matter. Then they sang the chorus more heartily than ever.

The rest of the time was devoted to a heart-to-heart talk by the Commissioner on the purpose of the Congress, and what he expected the Toronto soldiery to do towards making it a success. In a reminiscent moment he referred to a previous Congress he had conducted in Toronto many years ago. One of the features of it was a huge procession in which three hundred big drummers took part. Toronto must have thought a bombardment had commenced when that lot got to work. (Oh! what must it have been to be there!) Fortunately for the nerves of the present day residents, such a number of drums will not be beaten during the present Congress.

Some good suggestions as to how Soldiers could help in the coming Congress were given by the Commissioner in the course of his address. The meeting then concluded with a ten minutes' period of prayer, during which many fervent petitions ascended to the Throne of Grace

for help in the Army's warfare with evil, and for blessing and inspiration to be given to our Leaders, especially to Mrs. Booth, upon whom will rest the chief responsibilities.

MAKING THE MOST OF FAIR DAY

A Glowing Report From Bowmanville.

Harvest Festival week at Bowmanville was celebrated in true Salvation Army style.

Wednesday was Fair Day, and a crowd of people came from miles around, and were surprised to see the Army busy all day with open-air meetings.

At night a great crowd gathered in the Hall to listen to an interesting talk on India by Captain Mitchell of Oshawa, who was dressed in Hindoo costume.

The week-end meetings, Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 23rd and 24th were conducted by Staff-Captain Sims, assisted by Captain Backus.

On Monday night we held the Harvest Festival Sale. This was preceded by a short programme by the children. Mr. Tate, town auctioneer, kindly gave his services, and quickly disposed of the heaps of good things. The sale realized about \$22. Our target is smashed. The Soldiers took hold of Harvest Festival in real earnest. One sister, who was afraid she could not collect anything got nearly \$12. Others did equally as well.

MAJOR FINDLAY AT GANANOQUE

Leads Meetings and Helps the Band.

Gananoque.—On Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 23 and 24, this Corps was favoured by a visit from Major Findlay of Toronto. The soldiers looked forward to his visit. On Saturday night several of the Bandsmen, along with Captain Blancy, met the Major at the railway depot, and escorted him to the open-air stand, where a crowd was waiting to hear him speak.

In Sunday morning's Holiness Meeting the Major spoke on "Fruit-bearing Christians." Two comrades came forward and sought the blessing of a clean heart.

Sunday afternoon in Turner's Hall the Major gave an address on "General Booth, the Man, and His Message."

In the Sunday night open-air the Major addressed a very large crowd, and again in Turner's Hall a good crowd was present.

The Bandsmen worked very hard all day. The Major was very pleased to meet them, and helped them out by playing an instrument. The Bandsmen wish they could enroll him as a member of their Band. We finished up the week-end with three souls at the Cross.—Interested.

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued From Page 2.)
but I'm out of sorts to-day. There goes the whip, and perhaps a lift on the wheels will help him."

The crowd swarmed about the cart with a will, many hands helped to push, and the old horse had the cart to the spot with one effort.—New York Sun.

AMERICAN VISITORS AT RIVERDALE

Riverdale.—On Sunday, Oct. 1, Staff-Captain F. Bloss led the meetings. Captain Dodd assisted all day. At night, when the Hall was packed, Majors McEwan and Coggeshall of the U. S. A., and Brigadier and Mrs. Potter were on the platform. The Brigadier and Majors each gave addresses, and Major McEwan took the Bible lesson. In her address she stated that she had almost completed 25 years' service as an Officer in the Army. The Band, under Captain Myers, played "Jerusalem, My Happy Home," and sang by request "The Lord's My Shepherd," and the Songster Brigade contributed two appropriate salvation selections. Envoy and Mrs. Brown and their son, Bandsman Charlie, sang a vocal trio. Brigadier Potter led the prayer meeting, but no one came forward until after the close, and then a young man knelt at the mercy-seat.

We are sorry to report that Adj. Gosling, who has for some months assisted in the Subscribers' Department at T. H. Q., met with a serious accident on Tuesday morning, Oct. 3rd. While riding his wheel to the office, the Adjutant was caught between an auto and a rig, one of which knocked him from his bicycle, with the result that one of his arms were broken. The Adjutant was carried in the auto to the Western Hospital, and is now doing as well as can be expected.

Brigadier Morris informs us that quite a party of Officers from British Columbia are coming to the Congress. Major Phillip Staff-Captain Hayes, and Eusebio Johnstone are among the number.

A man, charged for the fourth or fifth time with vagrancy, appeared in the Hamilton Police Court last week. The magistrate had little sympathy for him, and practically ignored his plea for "another chance" until the man agreed to take that chance under the guidance of Adj. Cummins, who represents The Army in the Police Court. Then he was allowed to go—but in company with the Adjutant.

Adj. G. P. Thompson called at T. H. Q. on Wednesday, October 4th. We were glad to see him once more, and glad to find that he is recovering from the effects of his heart trouble.

Captain McInnes, of Ottawa has been summoned to the bedside of her mother, who is in a very low condition, in Springfield, N. S.

ROMANCE OF RESCUE WORK.

(Continued from Page Three.)
cessful cases is to a considerable extent due to the fact that the very greatest care is taken that each girl and woman as she leaves her home, is placed in a position where she has not at once to face special temptation. For instance, those responsible would no more dream of accepting a situation for a rescued girl or woman in an average London laundry than they would of letting her roam about street corners after dark, decked in cheap finery.

(To be continued.)

The Mountain of the Law

AN ACCOUNT OF A TOUR THROUGH THE SINAI PENINSULA, DESCRIBING ITS WONDERFUL DESERTS AND GORGES.

THE Peninsula of Sinai is rich in Biblical interest, and the following account of a tour through that district, culminating in the historic monastery on the sacred Mount Sinai, where Moses received the Scroll of the Law, will doubtless prove instructive to our readers. The author is Mr. H. J. Shepherson, and the article is taken from the "Wide World Magazine."

"As we steamed out of the harbour of Suez," he says, "looking westward towards the mountains of Alakah, we could see the locality where, according to tradition, the Israelites crossed the Red Sea."

Our first view of Sinai was at early morning as our steamer entered the Harbour of Tor. The sun was just rising over the highest peak, and it was a very impressive and beautiful sight.

We landed by means of a sailing boat, and at once made our way to the Greek Convent. The monks had been apprised of our coming by cable from Cairo, and we were delighted to learn that our camels were ready, and that we could commence our inland journey at once.

The Sinai Peninsula, it should be explained, occupies an area of nearly ten thousand square miles, being about the same size as Sicily. There are only about five or six thousand inhabitants in that can be supported by this mountainous and barren land.

As soon as our loads were arranged and the riding camels selected, we mounted and rode off across the desert or plain of El Kaa in a north-easterly direction aiming for the Wadi Hebron.

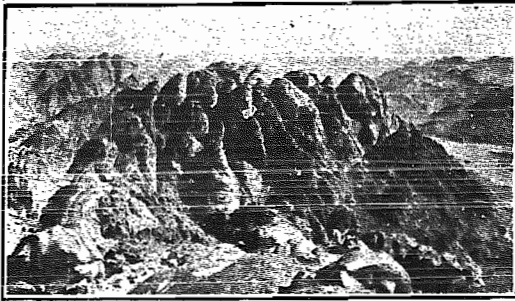
Through the Wilderness of Sin.

In ancient times El Kaa was called the Wilderness of Sin. This was the place where the Children of Israel murmured against Moses and Aaron, just after the fleshpots and bread they had left behind in Egypt, and this was where God, hearing their cry, sent them manna, which was supplied for the next day, with the exception of some bushes that persist in growing in spite of the arid surroundings, all that the eye meets are boulders, sand, and gravel. About half-way across the desert we passed a large and lonely shifting tree, whose nearest neighbours we found the following day, miles and miles away. After a journey of about five hours we pitched our camp at twilight in the midst of the bleak wilderness.

An Oasis in the Desert.

The view from our tent next morning when we awoke was a never-to-be-forgotten one. The peak of Mount Serbal, so rugged forty years. This desert presents an awful picture of desolation, and imposing, was lit by the sun, which was rising over Jebel Catherine. Soon after leaving our camp we came to the entrance of the valley Wadi Hebron and found on the steep cliffs of the rocky ravine several Sinaitic inscriptions. These were most-

determined to return to camp that night. As we neared the Wadi Firan we could see where the valley narrowed to only a few yards in width. This was at El Buwab, the Arabic name for "little door." Undoubtedly this pass was utilized by the



The Barren and Awe-inspiring Mountains of Sinai.

ly Nabathæan, cut by people who inhabited the rock-hewn city of Petra and who worshipped the sun, moon, and stars.

At noon we rested under the shade of a group of palm-trees, watered by a little spring. Several Bedouin families were encamped here, engaged in harvesting the dates. These are picked off the stems and dried in enclosures fenced round with palm branches.

We visited one of these "yards," and the owners insisted upon our taking a present of dates.

The "Pearl of Sinai"

From this point the road became very rugged and mountainous as we climbed higher and higher. At a height of three thousand feet we came upon our first sight of the only remains of former habitations — curious, small, circular, stone huts, called by the natives "Mawamis."

As we wished to visit the Wadi Firan, we left the main route to the convent, and camped for the night in a desolate valley with no water and no verdure, except some juniper bushes.

Before sunrise next morning we were off to the oasis of Firan.

children of Israel in their journey to Sinai, as there is no other route practicable for a large body of people. We had hardly negotiated the pass when a most exquisite picture met our eyes. It was the beginning of the Oasis of Firan the veritable "Pearl of Sinai." Out of the apparently parched desert sprang a beautiful stream of water, making an Eden of the next seven miles of the Wadi. No one can appreciate such a jump from sterility into fertility, unless they have actually travelled the weary desert and come to such a haven. It was a delightful journey through miles of beautiful palm-gardens, full of picturesque Bedouin life.

A Camping Ground of the Israelites.

Near here there is a hill called Jebel Tahunch, about seven hundred feet above the valley bed, crowned by the remains of an old Christian church. This is the traditional spot where Moses stood watching the battle between the Israelites and the Amalekites, with his hands upheld by Aaron and Hur. It was certainly a place worth fighting for.

We returned to camp by the

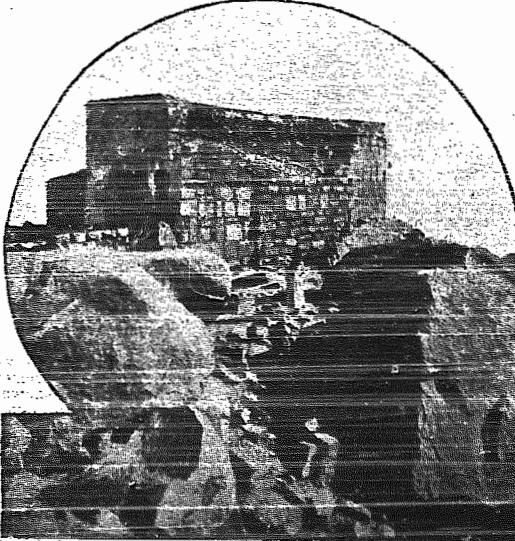
same route we had come, and next morning set out for the Monastery of St. Catherine. It would be tedious to describe in detail the many historical places we passed between this spot and Mount Sinai. Mention should be made, however, of the Wadi-Raha. This is a vast plain, sloping towards the Mount of God, sifted over with gravel, making it almost as smooth as a floor, and dotted with low bushes, where it is believed the Children of Israel encamped while Moses ascended the mountain to receive the law. It has been computed that this plain alone, without taking into account the spacious adjoining valleys, could contain two million people, allowing each individual one square yard of standing room. It certainly offered an ideal camping-ground for the Israelites during their long sojourn in this locality. The sacred mountain rises abruptly and steeply from the plain. Just beneath Mount Sinai there is a conical hill, called by the natives the Hill of Aaron, surmounted by a little stone structure. The name is derived from the tradition that Aaron set up the Golden Calf.

Mountains, Mountains, Everywhere.

A ride of twenty minutes from here brought us to the Monastery of St. Catherine, at an elevation of five thousand feet above sea-level, but some two thousand three hundred and fifty feet below the level of Mount Sinai. The numerous buildings, closely crowded together, are surrounded by a strong high wall. We found the library of the convent very interesting, containing as it does a valuable collection of old Biblical manuscripts. It was here, in 1841, that Professor Tischendorf discovered the famous Greek manuscript, the Codex Sinaiticus dating back to about A.D. 400.

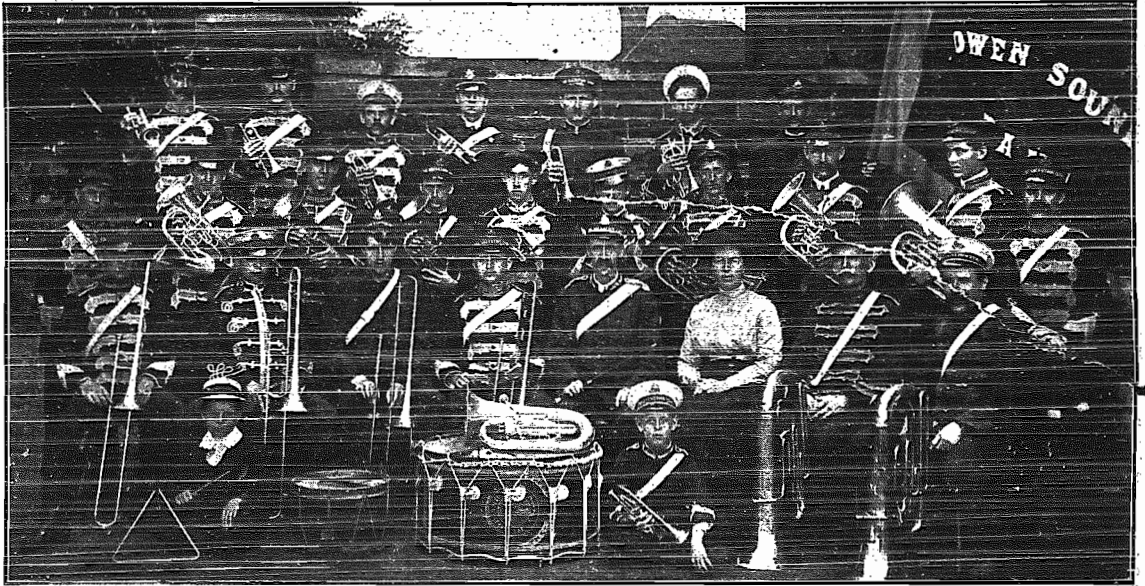
Near this monastery is a cave where, it is said, Elijah dwelt when fleeing from Jezabel, and where he heard the "still small voice." A half-hour's climb from this point and we reached the summit of the most sacred mountain in the world. It is adorned with two small stone structures. One is a chapel built over a cave, in which they say Moses hid when the Lord passed by and where he received the Ten Commandments, while the other is a mosque. Though it was not very clear, the view from here was nevertheless unexpectedly extensive, in grandeur decidedly unique. Here is said to be one of the most mountainous regions in the world, and it would be hard to imagine more mountains crowded into the same area. In every direction we looked mountains met the eye, and they seemed to vie with one another in grandeur, one seeming more jagged and serrated at one time than another, all depending on the position of the sun. Looking north, far away, through the haze, we could see the yellowish tinge of the Wilderness of the Wanderings. To the east we counted twelve mountain ranges, one behind the other. Just across the deep valley, south, we had a splendid view of Jebel Catherine, with a white chapel

(Continued on Page Fourteen.)



The Summit of Jebel Mousa, Where Moses Received the Ten Commandments.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER



PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

The Chief of the Staff is preparing for two days' Councils with Young People at Clapton in November. The dates are the 5th and the 12th. It is hoped that Mrs. Booth will be present and take part.

In the September issue of The Sunday at Home, Mrs. Booth tells, in the frankest possible way, of her conversion.

One of the first engagements Commissioner Whitmore will fulfil after the conclusion of the Motor Campaign is that of opening a new Hall in Belfast.

We understand that Commissioner Richards has been selected by the Chief of the Staff to conduct the West Indian Congress, to be held in Kingston in the middle of October.

Colonel Bates, the Auditor-General, who more than any knows the mass and the details of the Army's international work, contributes to this issue of "The World's" a valuable and instructive article on "The Economics of The Salvation Army."

It transpires in the course of the article that, in the performance of his duties during the past twenty years—the inspection of Army accounts—the Colonel has travelled a distance equal to fifteen journeys round the world. He is now in South Africa.

"The Jewish Chronicle" notes the fact that the Right Hon. Herbert Samuel, M.P., the Postmaster-General, who is an honoured member of the Jewish persuasion, presided at The General's Meeting at Guisborough, and mentions the "strong sympathy" which our Leader has always evinced towards Jewish people.

This is by no means the first occasion that a Jew has personally identified himself on the platform with the work of the Salvation Army. The Rev. A. P. Reider, Rabbi in Cape Town, has several times figured at Army gatherings, and at the reception meetings of Commissioner and

THE LATEST PHOTOGRAPH OF THE OWEN SOUND.

and Mrs. Eadie recently, he made a cordial speech.

The Rabbis at Adelaide, South Australia, and at Dunedin, New Zealand, have spoken on The General's platform, and the late beloved Chief Rabbi, Dr. Hermann Adler, held our leader in the most affectionate regard. In addition, Jewish laymen innumerable have openly approved The Army's work.

WOMEN'S SOCIAL WORK.

November is to be an important month for the Women's Social Work.

It is announced that the celebration of the Twenty-seventh Anniversary of the Women's Social Work is to take place on November 15th, when Mrs. Booth will present the annual report and give an address.

The Whitehall Rooms have again been selected as the scene for this great annual gathering.

Another interesting event is to take place earlier in the month. Suitable premises for a Lodging House for young women have been secured in Tichfield Street, W., and are to be opened on November 2nd. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Albany has very kindly consented to preside over an inaugural gathering in the Steinway Hall, W.

INDIA.

Serious news comes from Guzerat concerning the sufferings of the people owing to the long drought. "The monsoon crop," writes Colonel Sukh Singh, "is absolutely lost, and the prices of grain have already advanced so much as to be higher than on any previous occasion, not excluding the last famine."

Because of the insufficient rainfall in this district the fodder crop has failed, and the people are disposing of their cattle at most absurd prices, as they have nothing to feed them on. What this means may be imagined when we add that on the occurrence of a good season the people will have no cattle to till the ground or do other necessary work; thus they will be set back for years.

Many natives, however, are travelling about the country with their herds, seeking districts where better rains have fallen, and everywhere they go they loot and pillage. Riots are consequently frequent. At Muktipur, three or four such parties, with about 5,000 head of cattle, passed through the Army's Social Farm lands, and took all they could carry with them from the village.

On the other hand, there comes from Poona a much more cheery letter, which says that the rains have so continued that there is now no cause for anxiety, though in some districts of the Maratha Territory the prices of grain are very high.

GERMANY.

Commissioner McAlonan, in connection with the holding of the Harvest Festivals, has visited several Corps situated in Berlin and the neighbourhood. He was accompanied by the National Staff Band.

At Landsberg the streets were lined with people, and tremendous enthusiasm was shown as the visitors marched through the streets.

As far as the public are concerned it is felt there has never been a more spontaneous ex-

pression of sympathetic interest here than on this occasion.

Excellent meetings were also held at Schoneberg and Forst. At Muskau where the Army has no Corps, permission was secured to hold an open-air meeting in the Schloss Park.

It is especially gratifying that the authorities are now allowing the Army more liberally in streets and parks, of which the facts recorded above are convincing evidence.

HOLLAND.

A dreadful deed, happily unique in horror so far as present-day Salvation Army warfare, is concerned, if, indeed, it has ever been equalled, is recorded in the current issue of "De Strijdkreet" (the Netherlands "War Cry"), a Soldier of The Hague Slum Corps having been murdered on Sunday evening at the door of The Hague Slum Corps Hall by a man who had been disturbing the meeting.

It seems that a party of three or four men had been behaving very badly all through the proceedings, and at last the Officer in charge said they must be quiet or leave. They refused to do either, and police help was being called in when they started a free fight.

Brother Walraven, the comrade who was killed, saw from the platform that his Officer was in danger, and went to his assistance, whereupon one of the men drew a knife and stabbed him in the region of the heart, and he dropped dead on the spot.

The occurrence is all the more sad because Brother Walraven leaves a wife and eight children. He was given a Soldier's funeral. Great crowds of people viewed the procession as it passed through the streets of The Hague, and sympathy was expressed on every hand, a special message of condolence being sent by the Burgomaster.

THE WAR CRY CIRCULATION CAMPAIGN.



Lieut. Stride, Cranbrook, B.C.
This comrade offers for 25 additional copies of "The War Cry" was the highest received for the week, and in consequence he has been supplied with a duplicate of this cut for advertising purposes.

THE MOUNTAIN OF THE LAW.

(Continued from Page 12.)

crowning its summit. Before leaving the Monastery the monks gave us each a little pot of manna. It is gathered by the Bedouins from under the tamarisk trees, and is caused by a secret making a minute hole in the bark of the branches, out of which the juicy substance exudes. We returned to Tor through the Wadi-Isa. This is the most picturesque gorge in the land, noted for the precipitous cliffs that enclose it, rising in some instances two to three thousand feet.

THE CORPS AVERAGES

Watch the Struggle for Supremacy.

East Ontario Province, Brigadier Hargrave	175
Hamilton Division, Major Green	147
North-West Province, Brigadier Burditt	144
London Division, Lieut.-Col. Chandler	115
Halifax Division, Major McLean	114
Pacific Coast Province, Maj. Morris	142
St. John Division, Brigadier Adby	130
Toronto Division, Brigadier Morchen	135

Our Honour Roll.

Mrs. Mrs. Ward, London I.	250
P. S.-M. E. Schmitt, Vancouver I.	200
pt. Maisey, Ottawa I.	165
Adj. Allen, Belleville	150
Mrs. Adj. Jaynes, Glace Bay	150
Mrs. Jackson, Portage la Prairie	120
Capt. Trimm, Ottawa I.	125
Sis. London, St. John I., N.B.	120
Adj. Blaney, Gananoque	105
Adj. Poole, Toronto I.	105
Capt. Simmons, W. Toronto	100
Mrs. Capt. Sproule, Sydney, C.B.	100
Mrs. Adj. Knight, Chatham	100
Sergt. Mrs. Shaw, Vancouver I.	100
pt. Sproule, Sydney, C.B.	85

Mrs. Richardson, Niagara Falls, Ont.	80
Sis. Enman, Charlottetown, P. E. I.	80
Capt. Squarebriggs, Digby, N. S.	72
Lieut. Geo. Davis, Bowmanville	75
Bro. Bush, West Toronto	70
Sis. Hall, St. John I., N.B.	70
Ensign Ash, Lippincott St.	65
Sergt. Mrs. Shearer, Soo, Ont.	63
Mrs. Adj. Campbell, Soo, Ont.	63
Mrs. Heath, Chatham	60
Adj. Campbell, Soo, Ont.	60
Sis. Jessie Miller, Vancouver I.	60
P. S.-M. Wimbles, Brantford	60
Sis. Mrs. Hughes, Prince Albert	60
Sergt. Mrs. Ellis, Soo, Ont.	57
Adj. Gambridge, Aurora	55
Lieut. Sanford	55
Lieut. Gibb, Riverdale	50
Bro. Steeve, St. John I., N.B.	50
Sis. Dallas, St. John I., N.B.	50
Sis. Scott, St. John I., N.B.	50
Sis. Leppard, Lippincott St.	50
Capt. Hamm, Blenheim	50
Sis. Mrs. Pitcher, Hamilton I.	45
Sis. Mrs. Wilkes, Lisgar St.	45
Sis. Davies, West Toronto	45
Mrs. Adj. Allen, Belleville	40
Lieut. Minore, N. Sydney	40
Bro. Hogbin, Riverdale	38
Mrs. Adj. Bristow, Dovercourt	35

Sis. Jessie Howells, Paris	35
Bro. McAlmon, Londonderry	35
Sis. Mrs. Fellowes, Ottawa I.	35
Sergt. Mrs. Newell, North Sydney	32
Sis. Miss Doner, Dovercourt	31
P. S.-M. Mrs. Yorston, Dovercourt	30
Sis. Lillie, Lisgar St.	30
Sis. French, St. John I., N.B.	30
C.-C. Electa Hill, Chatham	30
Bro. Knowles, Toronto I.	30
Capt. Stairs, Londonderry	30
Capt. Beecroft, Hamilton III.	30
Capt. Ransom, N. Sydney	30
Sis. Mrs. Dudley, Ottawa I.	30
Ida Pardy, North Sydney	30
Sis. Mrs. Moat, Dovercourt	27
Bro. Price, Riverdale	25
Sydney Larman, Lippincott	25
Sis. Ada Saddler, Lisgar St.	25
Sis. Flannagan, Lisgar St.	25
C.-C. Saunders, Hamilton III.	25
Maggie Jackson, Wychwood	25
J. S.-M. Mrs. Coull, Oshawa	25
Adj. Knight, Chatham	25
Bandsman Adamson, Glace Bay	25
Frida Rankin, Glace Bay	25
Bro. Boulter, Glace Bay	25
Bro. Percy Price, Vancouver I.	25
Bro. Rawlinson, Riverdale	23
Sis. Mrs. Turner, Ottawa I.	22
Adj. Byers, Riverdale	22
C.-C. Molton, Oshawa	22
Sis. Mrs. Turner, Chester	22

Amy Leach, Lippincott St.	20
Sisters Cosway and Belgrave, Lippincott St.	20
Sergt. Suren, Vancouver I.	20
Herbert Saunders, Hamilton III.	20
C.-C. Clara Randall, Ottawa I.	20
Sis. Harmsstone, Lisgar St.	20
C.-C. Duncan, Wychwood	18
Reggie Parrott, Wychwood	18
Capt. Mrs. Cummings, Chester	18
Kathleen Gallehawk, Chester	18
Sis. Le Drew, Dovercourt	18
Sis. Mrs. Hurd, Dovercourt	18
Sis. Mrs. Hastings, Dovercourt	15
Sis. Jewer, Dovercourt	15
Sis. Annie Brown, Lippincott	15
Sis. Mrs. Watson, W. Toronto	15
Sis. Mrs. Chisholm, Chatham	15
Sis. Mrs. Disley, Chester	15
Sis. Hunter, Hamilton III.	15
Sergt. Bates, Vancouver I.	15
Ida Purchase, Chester	15
Sis. Mrs. Williamson, Dovercourt	15
Sister Beckell, Chester	13
Sis. Barrington, Riverdale	12
Sis. Mrs. Faulkner, Riverdale	12
Sis. Henderson, Hamilton III.	12
Maggie Rogers, Wychwood	12
Bro. Cook, West Toronto	12
Maggie Rogers, Wychwood	10
Ed. Tanner, Wychwood	10
Alce Tabbot, Soo, Ont.	10
Sis. Quackenbush, Toronto I.	10
Sis. R. Lepot, Ottawa I.	10

Our Competition List.

HAMILTON DIVISION	
Total Sales	Average Sales per Corps
Hamilton	340
Brantford	310
St. Catharines	265
Niagara Falls	209
Galt	175
Bracebridge	155
Midland	150
Orillia	140
Collingwood	145
Halleyburg	125

LONDON DIVISION	
Total Sales	Average Sales per Corps
London I.	450
Windsor	270
Chatham	255
St. Thomas	225
Chatham	255
Owen Sound	220
Woodstock	210
Petrolia	200
Stratford	185
Ingersoll	160
Wallaceburg	115

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE	
Total Sales	Average Sales per Corps
Winnipeg I.	625
Port William	255
St. Paul	200
Edmonton	200
Port Arthur	200
Saskatoon	175
Brandon	175
Moose Jaw	175
Prince Albert	150
Winnipeg II.	150
Medicine Hat	135
Portage la Prairie	135

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE	
Total Sales	Average Sales per Corps
Montreal I.	500
Ottawa I.	450
Kingston	350
Montreal IV.	310
Montreal II.	275
Peterborough	225
Belleville	225
Brookville	150
Oriskany	150
Pictou	140
Smith's Falls	135
Sherbrooke	130

HALIFAX DIVISION	
Total Sales	Average Sales per Corps
Halifax I.	370
Halifax II.	300
Glace Bay	250
New Glasgow	235
Sydney	235
Westport	230
Truro	175
Windsor	150
Dartmouth	130
Kentville	125

ST. JOHN DIVISION	
Total Sales	Average Sales per Corps
St. John I.	885
Hamilton	800
Glace Bay	350
Moncton	215
Fredericton	200
St. John III.	200
Yarmouth	200

St. John V.	100
Chatham	90
Parrsboro	80
Brantford	80
Sussex	70

TORONTO DIVISION	
Total Sales	Average Sales per Corps
V.I. Temple	330
St. John VI.	280
West Toronto	260
VII. Dovercourt	235
VIII. C. C. Saunders	230
IV. Lisgar	220
IV. Yorkville	200
V. Riverdale	190
I. Tecumseh	185
Lindsay	165
St. John VII.	140
Rhodes Avenue	130
Oshawa	125
Parliament St.	120

NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE	
Total Sales	Average Sales per Corps
St. John's I.	300
St. John's II.	150
St. John's III.	150
Grand Bank	70
St. John's III.	70
Twillingate	65
Bay Roberts	60
St. John's IV.	50
St. John's V.	50
St. John's VI.	50
St. John's VII.	50
St. John's VIII.	50
St. John's IX.	50
St. John's X.	50
St. John's XI.	50
St. John's XII.	50
St. John's XIII.	50
St. John's XIV.	50
St. John's XV.	50
St. John's XVI.	50
St. John's XVII.	50
St. John's XVIII.	50
St. John's XIX.	50
St. John's XX.	50

PACIFIC PROVINCE	
Total Sales	Average Sales per Corps
Vancouver I.	450
Victoria	325
Converton II.	150
New Westminster	135
Nelson	125
Nanaimo	112
Letbridge	110

SPECIAL SALES	
Total Sales	Average Sales per Corps
Training College	500
Carbet Wk. 8	50
Leithridge	50
Prison Work	50

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tune—Room for Jesus, 153;
Song-Book 781
Not my own, but saved by Jesus
Who redeemed me by His Blood;
Gladly I accept the message:
I belong to Christ the Lord.

Chorus.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
I have given my all to God.
And now I have full salvation
Through the precious Blood.
Not my own, to Christ, my Saviour,
I, believing, trust my soul;
Everything to Him committed.
While eternal ages roll.

Salvation

Tune—Better World, 123; Song-Book 674
2 There is a better world they say,
Oh, so bright!
Where sin and woe are done away,
Oh, so bright!
And music fills the balmy air,
And angels with bright wings are there,
And harps of gold, and mansions fair,
Oh, so bright!

And though we're sinners every one,
Jesus died!
And though our crown of peace is gone,
Jesus died!
We may be cleansed from every stain,
We may be crowned with bliss again,
And in that land of glory reign,
Jesus died!

Congress Sunday Morning. TORONTO.

Holiness Meeting, 10.45 a.m.
HIPPINCOTT ST. — Brig. and Mrs. Hargrave and 12 E. O. P. Officers.
ISGAR ST.—Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Chandler and 8 Officers of the London Division.
DOVERCOURT.—Maj. Green and 8 Officers of the Hamilton Division.
RIVERDALE.—Brigadier Burditt and 6 E. O. P. Officers.
No. 1, Yorkville and Parliament St. Corps will unite with the Temple.

BRIGADIER BOND
OWEN SOUND, OCT.. 28 and 29.

We Miss You.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED
To Parents, Relatives, and Friends,
We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, before, and as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address, Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses; in case of reproduction of photo, two dollars. Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by joining regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Pugmire, if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number (same).

—First Insertion.—

1520. LINDEMANN, ALBERT VICTOR.—Eng. by age 34, medium height, brown hair, 4 eyes, broad flat nose; last heard of 29

THE COMMISSIONER'S EASTERN FALL COUNCIL CAMPAIGN.

The COMMISSIONER, accompanied by the CHIEF SECRETARY, will visit

BROCKVILLE.

Thurs., Oct. 26th. Opening of new Citadel.

ST. JOHN, N.B.

Sat., Oct. 28th, 7.30 p.m.—Soldier's Council in No. 1 Citadel.
Sun., 29th. 11 a.m.—Holiness Meeting at No. 1 Citadel. 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.—Opera House.
Mon., Oct. 30th. Three Sessions of Officer's Councils. (Local Officers in evening session.)
Tues., Oct. 31st. Three Sessions of Officer's Councils.

HALIFAX, N. S.

Thurs., Nov. 2nd. Three Sessions of Officer's Councils. (Local Officers at evening session.)
Fri., Nov. 3rd. Three Sessions of Officer's Councils.
Sat., Nov. 4th. 7.30 p.m.—Soldier's Councils at No. 1 Citadel.
Sun., Nov. 5th. 11 a.m. Citadel; 3 and 7 p.m., Public Building.
SHERBROOKE.
Tues., Nov. 7th.—Opening of New Citadel.
Judge Hutchinson will preside at the Commissioner's meeting at Sherbrooke.

WESTERN FALL COUNCIL CAMPAIGN.

WINNIPEG.

Thurs., Nov. 16. At 3 and 7.30 p.m.—The Commissioner will conduct F. O.'s Councils. All Senior, Y. P., Band Locals, and Candidates to be admitted to night session.
Friday, Nov. 17th. Officers' Councils. All day.
Sat., Nov. 18th.—Commissioner will conduct United Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' Council in the Citadel.
Sunday, Nov. 19th. 11 a.m.—The Commissioner will conduct a united Holiness Meet-

ing the Citadel, Rupert St. 3 p.m.—Dominion Theatre, 7 p.m.—Dominion Theatre. Great Salvation Meeting.

VANCOUVER.

Thurs., Nov. 23rd. The Commissioner will meet the Field Officers in Council; three sessions. Senior, Y. P. and Band Locals and Candidates to be admitted to the night session, which commences at 7.30 p.m.
Friday, Nov. 24th. Three sessions of Field Officers' Councils.

Saturday, Nov. 25th. The Commissioner will conduct a United Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' Council in No. 1 Citadel, at 8 p.m.

Sunday, Nov. 26th. At 11 a.m. the Commissioner will conduct a United Holiness Meeting in the No. 1 Citadel.

At 3 and 7 p.m. the Commissioner will conduct great public meetings in the Opera House.

Major Findlay will also accompany the Commissioner.

Further announcements to follow

years ago in Bristol, England; supposed now to be in America; his aunt in Christiana is dead, and it will be to his advantage to communicate with this office.

8535. BROOKS, JOHN—Age 42, height 5 ft 9 in. rather stout, medium coloured hair, brown eyes; English by birth; photographer; missing three years; travelled a good deal in connection with his work; news wanted.

8523. PINEVAL, BETTIE—Left England in 1907, she was a company guard in the Canning Corps in England; her friend, Mrs. Hartman, in South Australia, would like to correspond; kindly communicate with the above address.

8528. POOL, WILLIAM H.—Age 28; last heard of three years ago in Leavenworth, Washington; may be employed in some lumber camp; blue eyes, height 5 ft 10 in; strong and well built; mother most anxious for news.

8515. MCINTYRE, HUBERT JOHN—Missing 12 months; parents most anxious for news; last heard of at Seaway; his age is 37 height 5 ft 7 in, dark complexion, soldier by trade; he has been in British Columbia 14 years; friends in New Zealand most anxious for news.

8511. HOWARD, JOHN A.—Age 30; last heard of six years ago in Idaho; his widowed mother most anxious for news; may be in the United States.

8057. BENSNETT, RICHARD, alias DICK DAVIS.—Age 34, height 5 ft 4 in, dark hair, dark complexion, tattooed on both arms; came to Canada 1908, and was last heard of in July 1908, at the Oriental Hotel, Peterboro; wife and four children in the Old Country anxious for news.

BANDSMEN, ATTENTION!!!

METRONOME TAPES.

A very useful article, filling a double purpose—~~measuring~~ inches and time—in real Metal Cases, S.A. Crest each \$0 25

MAELZEL METRONOMES,

with Bell

" 3 00

MUSIC POUCHES.

"Up to-date," to hold four Books \$1 00 Blue Stitched, to hold six Books " \$1 50
"Exhibition," Blue Stitched, do. 1 25 "Bandmasters" " 2 00

The above with small White Crest, 10c. extra.

WHITE WEB BELTS.

2 in. wide, Metal Buckle, washable

" 0 75

BUFF BELTS.

1 3-4 in. wide, Buckle, Tip and Slide, wear white throughout

" 1 00

WHITE PATENT BELTS.

2 in., Buff Loops

" 1 75

WHITE ENAMEL BELTS.

2 1/4 in., best quality, Buckle and Tip

" 1 75

BANDMASTER'S BELT.

" 3 00

FLAG OR LAMP CARRIAGE.

Brown Leather, with sockets

1 25

Best Buff, with Sockets

" 2 50

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert St., TORONTO.

ANNUAL CONGRESS

Toronto, OCT. 11th to 16th.

MRS.

BRAMWELL BOOTH

WITH

Commissioner & Mrs. REES

IN COMMAND ASSISTED BY

COL. and MRS. MAPP and Leading Officers.

COL. DUFF, I.H.Q., accompanies Mrs. Booth.

A Welcome Pageant

MASSEY HALL

Wednesday, OCTOBER 11th, at 8 p.m.

Sunday, OCTOBER 15th

Mrs. Booth will Lecture

IN THE MASSEY HALL, AT 3 P.M.

THE LIEUT. - GOVERNOR OF ONTARIO

JOHN MORRISON GIBSON, Esq., K.C., LL.D., will preside.

Mrs. Booth will Speak

IN THE MASSEY HALL AT 7 P.M.

MASSSED BANDS and CITY FORCES, together with the VISITING OFFICERS, will unite at the above two Meetings.

SATURDAY, Oct. 14th. 10 a.m. SOCIAL OFFICERS' COUNCIL
in COUNCIL CHAMBER.

8 p.m. **MRS. BOOTH** will conduct a SOLIDARIETY COUNCIL
in the BOND STREET CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

SUNDAY, Oct. 15th. 11 a.m. HOLINESS MEETING in the TEMPLE at

which **MRS. BOOTH** will Speak.

MONDAY, Oct. 16th. 2 p.m. STAFF OFFICERS' COUNCIL,

MONDAY, Oct. 16th,

Mrs. Bramwell Booth

will visit HAMILTON and deliver

A SOCIAL LECTURE

in the Y.M.C.A. Association Hall at 8 p.m.,

Accompanied by the COMMISSIONER, the CHIEF SECRETARY, COLONEL MILDRED DUFF, and other Officers.

His Worship MAYOR LEES, supported by the City Council, will take the chair at Mrs. Booth's Lecture in Hamilton.

For the EASTERN and WESTERN FALL COUNCIL CAMPAIGN, conducted by the COMMISSIONER, see page 15.